

# The ROTARIAN

AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE IDEAL OF SERVICE AND ITS APPLICATION TO PERSONAL, BUSINESS, COMMUNITY, AND INTERNATIONAL LIFE

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## Water-Lily at Sunrise

*A striking study in design, light and shadow, made just before this demure and fragrant flower huddled its petals closely to avoid the glare of the day's sunlight. The photographer is O. W. Olson, a member of the Chicago Camera Club, first-prize winner in THE ROTARIAN's 1934 Vacation Photo Competition. Turn to page 46 of this issue, for the complete list of successful contestants.*

# Slates Were Picturesque, But—

**By Mabel Worth**

**T**HE business of teaching—education—has become modernized.

Once children were taught the three R's. Equipment was crude. The child's essentials were a slate—a red-bound one, perhaps—and a reader. It was not necessary to ask Johnnie how far he had gone at school. A glance at his reader was the best answer. He had gone as far as pages of the book were soiled. The blackboard and its dust-filled erasers, to be cleaned on late Friday afternoons as fit punishment for lesser crimes, or an honor conferred on a "good boy"—depending on the teacher's "method"—were deemed sufficiently advanced teaching aids in the country school.

But that is changed, and the day of "visual education" is here. Let us awe grandfather, sitting by the fireside, dozing over his pipe and dreaming of his fifth-grade experiences in the little red schoolhouse of his youth. As a visitor in the home of his favorite granddaughter, this is about what he would witness some day at the after-school hour:

Enter eleven-year-old Robert, young son of Mrs. Smith. "Mother, oh mother, where are you? Say, can I go to Mexico with the boys?"

His efficient mother, hastily appearing in the door in answer to his excited call, seems speechless only for a moment. "Robert—Mexico is a long way off—how could we spare you so long? And who is going—what boys?"

"All the boys in the Spanish class are going—that is, if they pass the examination next month. Teacher's going with us—it will be all right, mother; besides, I'm crazy to go." His explanations pour out.

As it isn't quite clear what a "trip" to Mexico means, Mrs. Smith wisely diverts him with suggestions that there are honey and fresh doughnuts for his after-school lunch in the kitchen.

Amid echoes and mumblings from kitchenward, Mrs. Smith quietly telephones Robert's Spanish teacher, Miss Renaldo. She, of course, knows all of Robert's teachers quite well. The conversation is frequently interrupted by laughter.

Here the curtain might descend a moment to indicate the passage of about two weeks. It is another

The day of the three R's 'taught by the tune of a hickory stick' is past. Modern education gets results by whetting new interests.

evening, and a joyful but rather tired young Robert bursts into the living room, his suitcase in hand. His face beams with a grin of satisfaction.

And here is the story that grandfather hears.

The boys had that morning brought to school their suitcases, packed with the personal articles necessary for a short journey. After dismissal that afternoon, high excitement reigned. None of the class quite knew the details of their trip to Mexico, although they realized, of course, they were not really leaving the city.

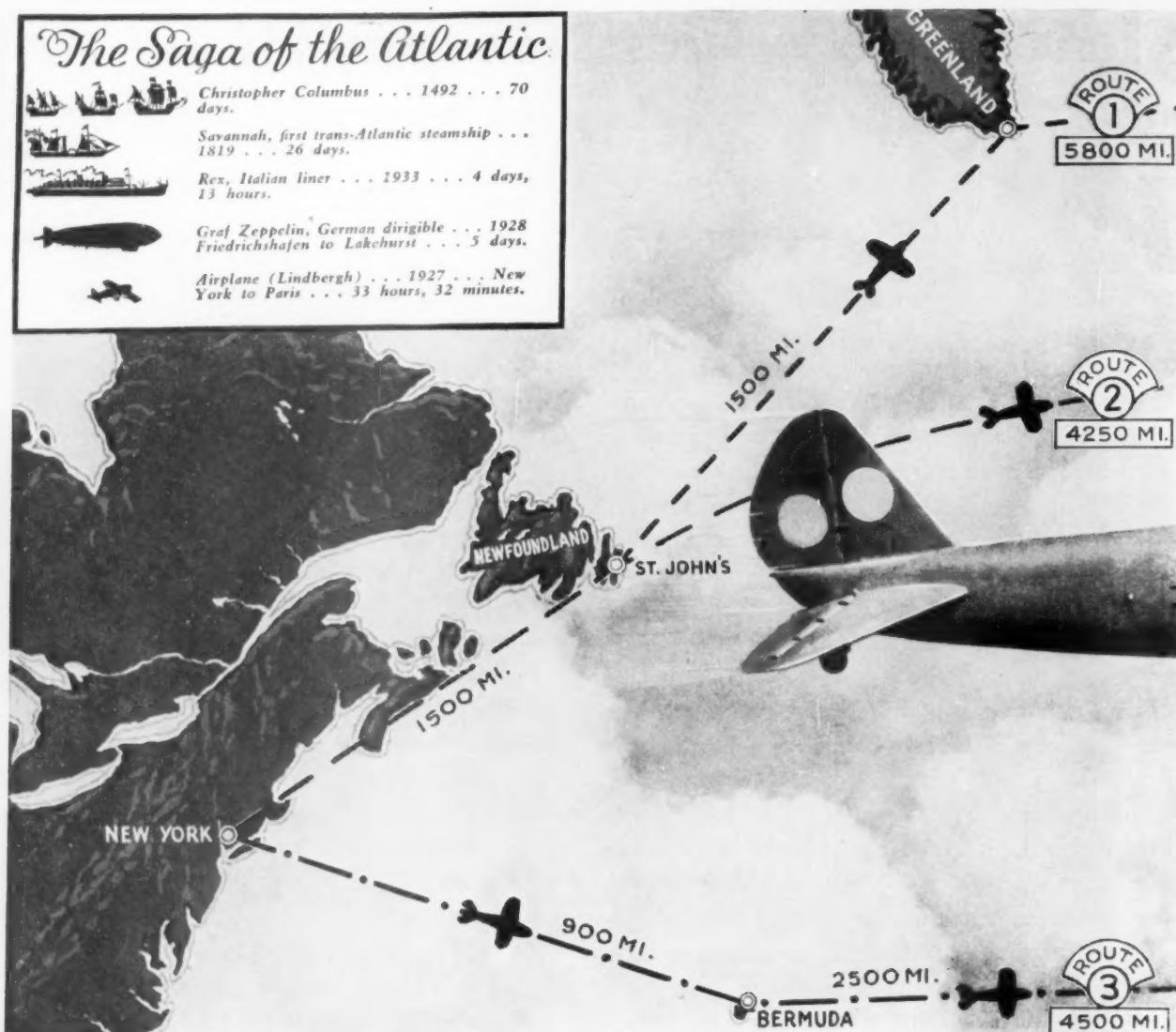
One boy telephoned the taxicab company and, speaking in Spanish, requested that several cabs call at the school. Miss Renaldo had laid her plans so perfectly that this particular call was expected. A Spanish-speaking clerk answered, and a Spanish-speaking driver took charge of the "tour."

**W**HEN the cabs came the boys gave instructions to drive them to a Spanish restaurant. The rule was that throughout the trip every boy must talk in Spanish to his classmates and teacher, being careful to speak correctly.

At the restaurant, all requests of waiters also were made in Spanish. After a Spanish-style meal, served in a private dining room, the "tourists" enjoyed a little program—some familiar readings in Spanish, and a talk on Mexico by the teacher and a gentleman from Mexico City. The boys then opened their travelling bags and named the articles they had brought, telling why, and what their use is—all in Spanish.

It was a most interesting and effective bit of education, and an adventure the boys will not forget for many, many a day, and, of course, their knowledge of and interest in the Spanish language was increased many fold.

As grandfather silently absorbed Robert's tale—modern education at work—did he yearn a bit for a chance to "grow up" again and be "learned" in this modern way? We wonder!



## Air Mail Across the Atlantic

By Clarence Chamberlin

THE FLYING of trans-Atlantic mails, day in and day out, regardless of weather or seasons, on a 20-hour-or-less schedule, is not an idle dream. For many years, this has been possible—if one wanted to take a chance. Today it is within the realm of probability; in a few years, or perhaps even a few months, it will be as commonplace as flying the North American trans-continental mails today.

During 1935 we can expect to see experimental flights from New York to London, Paris, Berlin, and other European capitals. Already the mail is flown between New York and South American cities, annihilating distances and time with monotonous

regularity. The French and Germans have air mails to South America, via Dakar, Africa, across the South Atlantic, carried both by planes and the Graf Zeppelin. National air mail routes criss-cross almost every continent and several seas.

The constant demand for speed, speed, and still more speed, is a dominating force. It provides incentive both for capital and individual effort. It is a long cry between the overland coach, which carried the early mails across the American continent in a matter of months; the Pony Express, which required weeks; and the air-expresses of today which race the sun between New York and Los Angeles.



*"We can fly mails to Europe today on a one-day schedule if we want to take a chance. Before long—much before The Man in the Street realizes it—we will not even have to be taking a chance."*

The margin between the 120 hours which the fastest ocean greyhounds still require, and the fifteen to twenty hours which the trans-ocean airplanes of tomorrow will be taking, naturally is not so great as between the prairie schooners of yesteryear and the speedy airliners of today. But where months and weeks counted a few decades ago, hours and minutes count in the modern industrial and financial world.

Two factors which must be assured to make trans-ocean mails practical are reliability and speed. This means a reliability which, in so far as reasonable, guarantees that the post will arrive safely at its destination on a regular schedule; and a speed that compensates for the higher rates which must be charged for such services.

Today, American mails can reach London, Paris, or Berlin in about five days, if fast liners such as the

Bremen, Europa, and Mauretania are used as carriers. The new French super-liner Normandie and the British Queen Mary, which will be in service in 1935, will reduce the time to four days, or perhaps a little less. By use of the ship-shore mail planes, catapulted from their decks 600 to 800 miles off Ireland, the Bremen and Europa now save as much as a day on the New York-London service; and between thirty-five and forty hours are cut from the New York-Berlin time when the planes refuel in Ireland and continue on to Germany. On August 8, 1927, I demonstrated for the first time the feasibility of such services when I took off from the deck of the Leviathan and flew to New York. Airplanes taking off from liners as much as a thousand miles out from New York, Boston, or Halifax could materially speed-up the delivery of European-American mails.

The ship-shore-plane, however, is at best an interlude. It has furnished a sort of hyphen between trans-ocean-via-ship and trans-ocean-via-air mail services. In the early days of the trans-continental mails, before night flying was organized, the train-plane service played a similar rôle. Today, with the 20-hour coast-to-coast schedules, operating around-the-clock, regardless of weather or seasons, and almost in open defiance of storms, the train-plane system has gone into the discard.

Granting that trans-Atlantic, and eventually trans-Pacific, mail service is desirable from a commercial viewpoint, and practical and attainable from a material standpoint, the problem now to be solved is to bring operating expenses and overhead costs closer to the charges which the traffic will legitimately bear so as to make the venture attractive to both the users and carriers. Also, we must overcome or circumvent natural and mechanical obstacles which still stand in the way, such as weather conditions, limited cruising radius of planes, and reliability of engines, and we must also increase the pay-load carrying capacity.

**T**HIS problem is being attacked from several angles. Various routes over which mails might be carried with present-day equipment have been and are still being surveyed. Efforts are being made, with considerable success, to increase efficiency of existing engines and to improve fuels and oils. The new Diesel-type engine saves as high as twenty per cent in fuel weight. Engines of today, with the same fuel consumption as they required a few years ago, have increased their speed from 120 to 200 miles per hour. Even the possibilities of stratosphere or high-altitude flying are being seriously studied. Variable pitch propellers have solved the problem of flying in heavy or

light air without descending for adjustments. Super-chargers and air-tight cabins also have made stratosphere routes feasible. Ocean landing fields have been proposed, and the Germans have already established a "mother ship," the S. S. Westfalen, to aid airplanes used in the Europe-South American service during their long overseas hop from Dakar, Africa, to Brazil. This ship is able, by using a canvas drag and by maneuvering, to iron out a smooth patch of water for the mail planes to land upon, and then, after hoisting them to the deck, it can catapult them off again.

A fundamental prerequisite to successful trans-ocean flying, or even for trans-continental flying, is to be able to operate on a "zero-zero" basis. That means that a pilot should be able to take off when he has no ceiling, and no visibility. Ceiling marks the distance above the ground under which visibility is good enough to enable safe flying. Visibility, once a plane is in the air, is atmosphere clear enough to make it possible to make observations to ascertain one's position, which is done either by dead reckoning or landmarks.

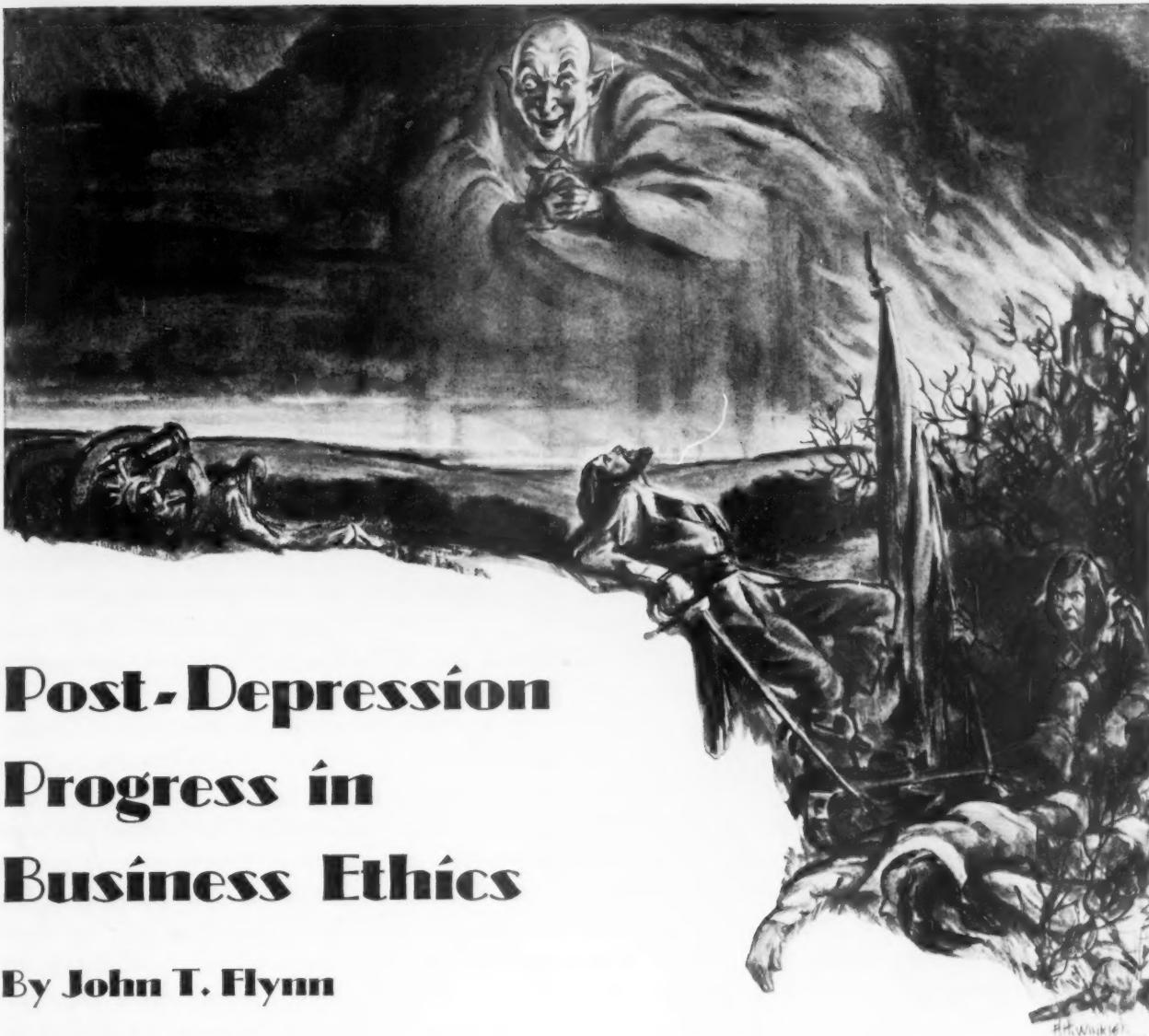
Zero-zero flying is already possible. In fact both the United States army and the Department of Commerce have developed instrument flying to a point where a pilot has taken off in a sealed-cabin plane, covered a given course, and descended without once having seen anything except the instrument board. Further perfection of this system and careful training of pilots will be necessary before such flying will pass out of the stunt or experimental stage and become commercially practical. Sooner or later blind-flying will be adopted for trans-continental mails to assure regularity.

With blind flying on the [Continued on page 52]

*Here's a picture from the already dusty aviation archives of 1927. It's the Columbia piloted by Chamberlin, as she appeared at Eisleben, Germany. The trip from New York took forty-three hours. New planes can do it in twenty-five.*

Photo (and portrait page 7): Underwood & Underwood





# Post-Depression Progress in Business Ethics

By John T. Flynn

*Illustrations by A. H. Winkler*

**A**LITTLE fire on the fingers occasionally is an excellent disciplinary thing for the naughty child. And this naughty world has had all its fingers and all its toes deep amid the burning coals these last four years. It would be strange indeed if a little education didn't emerge from that experience.

Since 1930, when we were measured by the Fates for the suit of sackcloth and ashes which we now wear, we have been forced to look at ourselves. The spectacle has not edified us. Before that year we were consumed in the feverish energy of pursuing the "Good Life." What the Good Life ought to consist of came in for an amazing amount of embroidery. We equipped and furnished the Good Life with things—material things. And presently the things were in the saddle. And we had forgotten almost

*"These bad business practices grew out of a malignant fallacy. . . . It goes back to the early seventeenth century, following the Thirty Years' War. . . ."*

entirely a far more civilized pursuit—the pursuit of the Noble Life.

When we undertake to make an inventory of the ethical values of 1930 and of 1934 in order to discover whether or not there has been any increase, we must bear in mind just what were our ethical problems back there in the years before the deluge. In business we had a series of ethical difficulties in several relationships:

1. There was bad trading ethics. This included certain sins against the customer, such as dishonest advertising, dishonest labelling, false weights, excessive prices, cheating on quality, and the like.
2. Bad trade relationships. This included dishonest competition, label pilfering, predatory price-cutting, commercial bribery, and so on.

3. Disloyal fiduciary relationships.
4. Unsocial public relationships.

It was common to say before 1930 that there had been a great advance in business ethics. And this was true in part, provided we knew to which of these four categories the assertion applied. There is no doubt that great strides had been made in the first two groups—trading ethics and trade relationships. How much improvement had been made in the field of public relationships is an open question. I incline to the view that the ethical character of public relationships had been improved. But there had been an amazing breakdown in the domain of fiduciary relationships.

**T**HIS was due to the new turn which the development of society had taken. The old employer could protect himself against his employee, because he was close to him, saw at immediate range what he was doing, exercised over him the power of economic life and death, and, for that matter, was himself in direct command of the business. The old investor was, as a rule, a man of wealth, with large holdings which he had acquired through a knowledge of money, business, and investment. When he committed his accumulations to the care of another, he was generally qualified to form an intelligent judgment of his agent and to give that agent's administration an informed scrutiny. What is more, the whole business of investment was simple. The number and size of corporations was smaller and their structures were simpler.

In the twenty years before 1930, and, particularly, in the last decade, all this had changed. Employers were corporations. The owners were great legions of stockholders. Their employees were managers. The owners were widely scattered. They were thoroughly uninformed. They had no practical means of supervising the work of their managers. The managers came, after a while, to run their enterprises as if they owned them. Their functions as employees became obscured. Their employee relationship to their countless stockholders was vague. They were, in fact, officials, like public officials, representing large constituencies—industrial constituencies rather than political ones.

Presently there began to appear all the weaknesses which had arisen in political affairs. Managers, after a while, exploited their stockholders. The stockholders were powerless to prevent or even to know about it. The stockholders themselves abdicated their functions as owners and became mere investors or speculators. And the whole sordid, ugly spectacle of corporate graft and dishonesty became a kind of institution. This was true not only of the United States, but of all the larger industrial countries where the corporate form made itself felt. It was, of course, worse in America.

As for investors, they became the prey of the very men who set themselves up as their guardians and advisers. The scandals of some of the investment banking fraternity are too recent to require repetition here. It is but necessary to remind the reader that practices which were the basis of these



scandals became, in the United States at least, though to a less extent in France and even to a lesser extent in England, characteristic of many of the leaders in the profession. To take a single instance, it is almost unthinkable that an investment banker, who is a merchant of securities, should attempt to take possession of an investment trust, which is a confidential purchaser of securities. That there was not some ethical energy at work among investment bankers to lift a hand of warning and reproach when this practice started, must always remain a mystery in the history of social ethics.

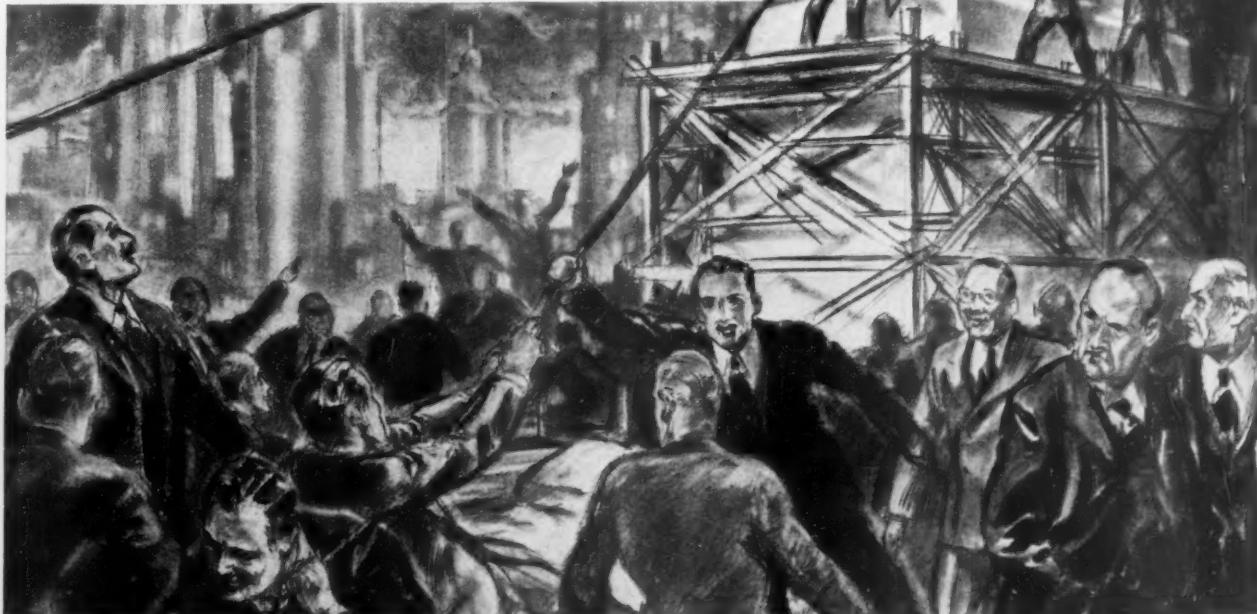
The point of all this is that our great failure in the domain of business morals was in this breakdown in the understanding of the fiduciary relationship, when at the same time manufacturers and merchants were actually making some headway in the introduction of more civilized standards into the business of making and selling goods. This applied not merely to their sense of responsibility to their customers and to their competitors, but in the provision made for the more civilized treatment of their employees.

Now let us see what has taken place in these last four years which encourages us to hope.

First, the universal disaster which has shaken the world has brought us face to face with our imperfections. Business men have seen with appalling disillusionment the relation between our economic collapse and our bad ethics. While laws have been passed to compel conformity to sounder morals, in some groups, at least, a definite effort has been made to extinguish some abuses. Let me give a concrete example.

[Continued on page 50]

*"It is not true that all men are greedy, that they hunger always to get the best of the bargain, to grasp more than their share of things. The simple truth is that most men are not."*



# Be a Pal to My Son?—Yes!

By Clarence Mulholland

**S**O YOU don't take much stock in this "Pal stuff?" I am sorry to hear it, Mr. Dad. I wonder if in the back of your head isn't the boyhood memory of some misapplication of the idea. If so, please keep in mind that 'exceptions prove the rule' and then try to find fault with what I have to say.

Obviously you and your son have never puzzled together over the wiles of the bass, the whims of the muskey, or the tricks of the crafty trout. You haven't thrilled together at the first view of the mallards as you lay chill and damp in the cramped quarters of the blind. You haven't seen the glow of health and happiness or contentment on the boy's face as you sat around the campfire after hours in the woods on the stalk of game. In fact, Dad, I'm pretty sure you have confused the Pal theory with something entirely different.

Possibly you think that being a Pal means interfering with or directing *all* of your son's moments of play, making a nuisance of yourself in the neighborhood gang, usurping the time he needs to match his skill and wits with his own crowd.

Not at all!

There are times when fatherly interference is very objectionable to the boy, but don't confuse that with the Pal movement.

What I am getting at is that you can be very much a Pal to your son without being a pest, and the boy will derive untold benefit from your attitude.

We will not argue the comparative experience, skill, or viewpoint between father and son, because admittedly we find a variance quite difficult to equalize in regard to many things. However, this comparative difference is not involved in activities I suggest. I am convinced that there are many instinctive desires and pleasures which quicken the pulse in the boy with an intensity equal to that of his father, and *vice-versa*.

I have mentioned fishing and hunting, but there are other activities, too numerous to mention, all of which rely upon the same fundamental appeal. Is there not a common meeting ground for father and son in the healthy love of the outdoors, the woods, the open waters, and the sports connected with them?

If hunting and fishing don't "click," have you tried hiking, sailing, swimming, gardening, bird lore, woodcraft, and other similar interests? Your idea that your superior knowledge or skill prevents a mutuality of interest in such things will soon wilt if you really devote some time and thought to the training of your boy. Before many summers, I prophesy, you will be running a nip and tuck race to prevent pupil from excelling teacher.

Active fatherly participation in group play, such as baseball, football, stump-the-leader, and other games is quite another matter. Your interest in such activities preferably will be that of a friendly advisor; otherwise you might spoil the competitive nature of the game.

**B**Y THE way, I want to mention another method of being a Pal that it was my own joy to experience. I wonder if you have ever taken the boy on a trip with you—not with mother, sister Sue, and the baby—just you and he alone—where he can feel that it is not a family junket but a jaunt with Dad.

When I was about ten years of age, my father took me East with him on a business trip. I was introduced to the thrill of the diner; the intricacies of the Pullman car; the splendor of the hotels; the marvels of the subway and elevated trains, the tunnels, the mountains, and many other things. We visited Congress while in Washington, and I met some senators and viewed the wonders of that city. At the Smithsonian Institution I watched the skillful taxidermists mounting the game "Teddy" Roosevelt had brought

**P**AL is a word borrowed from the Gypsies. It may now be slang, but it boasts of a distinguished lineage tracing back to *bhratr*, which in ancient Sanskrit meant *brother*. . . . The question discussed in this and the following article is, therefore, how far a father should go in becoming, strange though it sounds, a brother to his own son. . . . It's a good Rotary question, one to be bracketed under "Boys' Work" . . . Fathers often express themselves on the subject, but here two young men, sons of Rotarians, tell how they intend to rear sons of their own—*someday*.—The Editors.

from Africa. And what thrills they proved for me!

I have covered the same territory many times since, but that experience seems like yesterday, while more recent and more extensive journeys have faded from memory. The benefits derived from that trip had unquestionable educational value, and I learned things about my father that made me both proud and happy.

This Pal idea is not confined solely to sport, recreation, and pleasure, however. There are some basic principles involved in the transition from childhood to manhood that may be sanely regulated by the idea. Properly handled, they can minimize the possibility of the boy asking unanswerable questions and divert his inquisitiveness into more practical channels. The age in which we live, with its machine-like regularity, has brought about conditions which tend to eliminate the proper contact between father and son. The demands of business and social life of our parents have in most instances tended to eliminate the intimacy formerly found in the average home.

The condition existing today in many families of men the type of Rotarians should be corrected. We must in some way eliminate delegation of parental care to paid supervision, whether it be servants in the home or mass-production educational institutions far removed from the home environment. Too many fathers, engrossed in the intricacies of their business, breathe a sigh of relief when they are able to shift the responsibility of raising their sons and heirs to someone else.

They then convince themselves, with a minimum amount of mental exertion, that they are affording their sons every available advantage. Their happiness is

proportional to the amount of inconvenience or trouble the boy causes from then on to maturity. If the lad doesn't make too poor a scholastic record, completes his schooling without expulsion or conflict with the faculty, and keeps the family escutcheon free from stain, the father is satisfied.

**B**UT what of the boy? His responsibilities are exactly *nil*. Life becomes one sweet round of pleasure, and adolescence continues far beyond the age when the mental equipment of the boy qualifies him to participate in the solution of problems which will have a significant bearing upon his later life.

Will the intelligent application of the Pal movement accomplish the desired change? I believe it will. Let us first look at it from the boy's viewpoint and then from that of the father, for obviously there is a reciprocal effect in activities that concern the two.

One of my own early experiences which remains vividly in my mind seems to me to be in point. It was my first attendance at a trial. The courtroom was crowded on the last day of that spectacular murder trial, but being only eleven years old, it was for me a simple matter to wriggle my way to the front row of spectators. The frown of [Continued on page 56]



"I think I have you licked, Henry," my father replied. Then, turning to me, "Hello, son, how do you like the case?" I stood rooted to the spot . . ."

# No 'Pal Stuff' for My Boy

By Webster Peterson

**S**O YOU'RE a 'Pal to your son?' That's fine, but I want to be something more than that to mine. I'm not a father yet; but I may be, if there's anything in heredity. All of my ancestors, for thousands of years, have had children, half of them boys.

How do I know anything about it? Perhaps I'm all the more qualified to speak in that I'm still just a son; I'm pretty close to the problem, and on the receiving end. Then, too, I've dusted around a little in the psychology books, and talked to many other sons. But most important, my own Rotarian father has been to his son what I want to be to mine.

I couldn't honestly say that he has been perfect; for one thing, that would imply that he has made of me a perfect son. He has at least made me a happy son; and if my son turns out to be happy—sanely happy—I'll take my chances on his being pretty decent in other ways. And my Dad has done it as I hope to do it—by being not a Pal, but a Father. Let me tell you.

Every year he and I go to the Rotary Father and Son banquet. There is a good meal with fine-sound-

ing speeches. Some father may get up and make a talk about what a Pal he is with his son, and how that's the only way to be; or some young pride-and-joy tells about what a Pal his father is to him, and how they've gotten rid of



*A picture of a father having a bully time—but not so Bobbie.*

A boy, after all, is a boy, and a man is a man, and never shall the twain fuse their interests—not until the youngster grows older.

this old-fashioned "master of the household" business and meet on an equal plane. One year the fathers had to introduce their sons, and instead of "This is my son, Jim," they had to say "This is my Pal, Jim."

Every year, too, my college fraternity has a similar affair, except that there are fewer speeches. The same atmosphere prevails, however; everyone is thinking: "Let's forget the difference in our ages, and just be regular guys together." The fathers have quite a time, as they try to forget their dignity with their sons, and at the same time retain their dignity with each other. There is a good deal of back-slapping, and more Pal talk, and at midnight sons and fathers sing *For He's a Jolly Good Fellow* at each other.

**A**T THESE affairs my father and I always take a back seat; and we don't say much, but look at each other warily, with mingled embarrassment and amusement. For we understand each other.

We don't take much stock in this Pal stuff. We suppose it's harmless. But just a moment: If it takes a good psychological principle and carries it too far; if it crowds out an older and wiser ideal of fatherhood; if it envelops that noble ideal in an atmosphere of artificiality and hooey—perhaps it isn't so harmless. Perhaps in many cases it is just leaning over backwards on the part of men whose own youth suffered from the opposite extreme of harshness, lack of sympathy, tyranny.

Fatherhood, though biologically the biggest and hardest job a man has, is fairly easy when the child is yet a child. Any fairly intelligent man can do it, if only he likes sonny enough to try to make him happy and reasonably good. The little boy doesn't care about theory; he knows only one father, and he is a sort of divinity, in a class by himself. So, even though sometimes the little fellow may be naughty or the papa hasty-tempered, and spankings may mar the beauty of the picture, things go fairly well.

Nature takes care of that.

So, when I was two, my father tossed me to the ceiling; when I was four, he played horsie; when I was six, he told me fearful and wonderful stories, most of which ended the same: "And then the little boy jumped into the lake and knocked all the fish out of the water;" when I was eight, he sprawled out on the lawn with me and showed me about the wiggly bugs in the grass roots, and the birds and trees.

There are some things, however, which nature and the natural development of a child do not take care of, because we live in what we call "civilization." As the period of adolescence draws near, the boy is forced to develop his social side, with school, friends, games, groups and gangs. Here, though childhood is supposed to be happy, come difficulties which may cause misery. Here the Pal theory, though it rightly insists that the father should try to understand the boy and gain his confidence, may cause trouble if it is made into a fetish.

May I illustrate? When I was about eleven, our sandlot football team had two fathers interested in its progress. One was Bobbie's; the other was mine. Bobbie's dad, zealous to be a Pal, used to gird up his loins and sally forth to play with us. Although he looked a bit ridiculous scampering around, undeniably he played a good game, and could boast that he was a "regular guy." Here is the point, however; whenever he came out, it spoiled the game, just as it was spoiled when the big boys from Junior High School usurped the lot; and Bobbie was in an uncomfortable position, as if he himself had been caught playing with the second-graders. My father was wiser; he simply let it be known, without mentioning it himself, that he had played on an all-state champion team. Consequently, when our big game with the Maple Street guys approached, we naturally and



*"My father was one of this citizen group; and when some of them met in our home he saw to it that I was allowed to listen to them making plans."*

spontaneously asked him to coach us. I think he had more fun than Bobbie's father; and besides, I got to be quarterback.

If you reading this have a son in the fifth grade, say, may I ask a question? Consider how condescendingly he looks at the little fourth-graders, and how awesomely he regards the big sixth-graders; do you think it will be easy, or natural enough to be permanent, for him to forget the twenty or thirty years between him and you? Or this question: Does your son find it necessary, in order to like and admire and learn from his athletic coach, to treat him and be treated as a Pal, to meet him on an equal plane which is natural to neither? Don't coaches and fathers both get along best by neither emphasizing nor hiding their greater age, experience, and position of authority?

I do not imply that fathers [Continued on page 56]



IS MAN a social animal? Or does he like to be alone? We are told that, with the exception of moralists, people who can think for themselves are fond of solitude. Why? •Because they can think *better* by themselves.

# We Owe a Debt

By Abbé Ernest Dimnet

*Author of "What We Live By"*  
*Illustrations by Edward A. Wilson*

**M**AN is a social animal, philosophy tells us, but philosophers often regret it. With the exception of moralists, whose material can only be man in society, all people who can think for themselves are fond of solitude because they think better by themselves.

Most of us who care more for just living than for thinking are, however, frequently conscious of a malign power emanating from a company of people. We may remember that our last experience was humiliating and may, in consequence, have made up our minds that this time we are going to be careful, think before we speak, and say not a word that we may have to regret. No sooner are we among the fellows and clapped on the shoulder or affectionately taken by the arm, than the warmth in our heart goes up in fumes to our head and we talk too much.

When we leave even a company in which we think we have been only moderately excited we are conscious of more moral discomfort than satisfaction. We know we have been boyish to excess, we have not been innocent of gossip, we have been obstinate, that is to say, insincere, in argument; and, of course, we have been boastful.

Or, we realize we have not been ourselves at all. After promising ourselves so many times not to plagiarize other people's wit, we have shamelessly retailed the not very brilliant anecdote heard last night; we have given in to Jones's eloquence and nodded assent to things with which we disagreed; we feel we have been confused in our thinking without, however, getting to the point where confusion clamors for reflection; we feel fagged, emptied out, and ashamed.

Then we remember the many sayings heard or copied at school in which ancient wisdom has

A philosophic inquiry into the nature of organizations which, like Rotary, seek coöperation of men for social improvement.

stated its certainty that one never feels so little like a man as after going among men; we wistfully think of Jefferson or Thoreau; we realize that what is canonized in monasteries is Silence, and we approve Madame Montessori for teaching even tots to think for one minute—an achievement of which most grown-ups are incapable. But we are promptly brought up against a familiar antinomy and apply to society a trite anti-feminist quip: we cannot live with it, but we cannot live without it either.

**S**OLITUDE is oppressive and is deservedly condemned in the Bible: we pray better in a church in which a few people are collecting their thoughts in the quiet of the noon-hour, as we often read more happily in the studious atmosphere of the public library. We are, let us say, Americans, and descended from pioneers who were condemned to solitude but broke away from it whenever they had a chance, who had to fend for themselves, but also delighted in coöperation.

Ten minutes' conversation with a man mentally our superior, but big enough not to crush us under his superiority, gives us a bracing sensation the return of which we are bound to crave. Ten minutes' conversation with a man anxious to hear our opinion about a point we know better than he does will help us to realize how superior to our everyday self we can suddenly become when expected to be superior, and henceforth we shall want more of such satisfactory experiences. The magic of good conversation lies in that double certainty that we can either benefit ourselves, or



*"We often are strangers to ourselves.  
 We may know more about ourselves  
 from hearsay than knowledge."*

benefit others, by it. There is no doubt that such men as Socrates or the Apostle Paul, whose lives were spent in endless talking, felt their thought invigorated by the possibility for expression and might have wilted in solitude.

The social instinct becomes irresistible when we happen to be haunted by some powerful ideal and are lucky enough to fall in with similarly minded people.

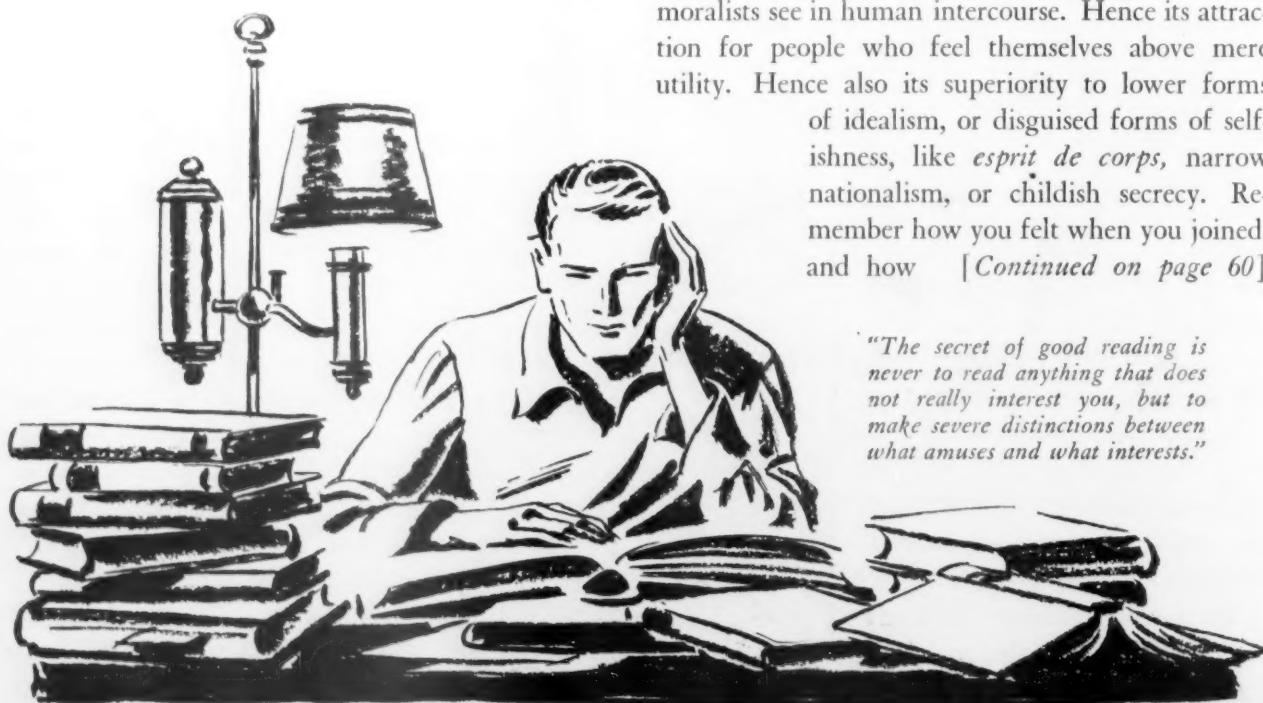
It is difficult not to be impressed by the case of Lawrence of Arabia. Here is a man who made himself famous by one of the most extraordinary adventures that ever happened to a mortal: responsibility shouldered under wildly improbable circumstances, and success crowning methods which with any other man must have spelt failure. The upshot is that the man becomes not only famous but powerful and is in a position to make or unmake monarchs. Just then, after a year or two during which this extraordinary person bethinks himself, and when the whole world wonders about his next step, he makes the most unexpected plunge by insisting on reënlisting in the British army as a private, and a private who will never be persuaded again to become even a lance corporal. A common soldier this conquistador wants to be and nothing else.

What can account for such an action? Evidently a philosopher's contempt for worldly éclat or power, similar to that which made the famous French poet Rimbaud refuse to write another verse just when

his power and reputation were at their zenith. But there must have been something else, and that something else can only have been the attraction of collective humility which delights the monk in his monastery or the anonymous run-away from society in the Foreign Legion, with the marvelous sense of freedom accompanying it. For where there is implicit obedience, there no longer exists any sense of responsibility and perfect liberty prevails.

I knew, during the Great War, a man who revelled in the thought that he was a private, with the simple and accessible but fully satisfactory ideals of a private lost in the mass of the army but sharing in the sublimity belonging to the Army. This was Cecil Chesterton, the brother of G. K. Chesterton and, like him, a powerful journalist whose voice would be heard in any debate. He, like Lawrence, gladly exchanged high individuality for apparent effacement repaid by perfect renovation.

This cannot be done without a collectivity whose ideal is espoused in exchange for its support. But it must be spiritual support. Join any group for the practical advantages it may give you, you will be left face to face with yourself and your egotism and the anxiety inseparable from egotism. The fundamental superiority of Rotary, and what gives it its resemblance to a close-knit order or a crack regiment, is the emphasis it lays upon indifference to the worldly advantages accruing from coöperation. Its ideal negatives at once the dangers which all moralists see in human intercourse. Hence its attraction for people who feel themselves above mere utility. Hence also its superiority to lower forms of idealism, or disguised forms of selfishness, like *esprit de corps*, narrow nationalism, or childish secrecy. Remember how you felt when you joined, and how [Continued on page 60]



*"The secret of good reading is never to read anything that does not really interest you, but to make severe distinctions between what amuses and what interests."*



Photo: Wilse, Oslo

*The Nobel Institute at Oslo, Norway. The Royal Palace is visible in the background.*

*Alfred Nobel—the man who invented dynamite and also established the famous awards for public benefactors. He was born at Stockholm, 1833, and died, 1896, at San Remo, in Italy.*



Photo: Acme

## That Man Nobel

By Marianne Oppegaard

**W**HAT WAS Alfred Nobel? Founder of the Nobel Prizes, of course. But the name of the institution already is so much a part of our patterns of thought, like the Mother Goose rhymes, that we stop and ask: "Was there a man, Nobel? Who and what was he?"

Those who have troubled to inquire about Alfred Nobel have seldom failed to comment on the irony of destiny which made him the inventor of dynamite, most deadly instrument of destruction—and at the same time the founder of prizes designed to promote universal peace and intellectual brotherhood among the people of all nations. Did these seemingly divergent achievements arise from contradictions in his character? They did not. Rather, they were proofs of his many-sidedness.

His personality was rich, complex, humane. Powerful scientific intelligence led him to the discovery of dynamite. But a kindly heart, perceiving the possible consequences of the invention, impelled him to encourage men and women throughout the world to work for world-wide peace and understanding.

Dynamite can build as well as destroy. Could

mountains be tunnelled, dams built, forests cleared easily without it? His invention was designed to destroy, not man, but obstacles to man's progress. But when he saw that it might and must have uses far from beneficent, he strove through his prizes to counteract the harm. Solely as a scientific genius, Alfred Nobel deserves the world's gratitude; as idealist and benefactor, he deserves equal if not greater gratitude.

The date of his birth was October 21, 1833; the place, Stockholm. He was the third son of four in a good middle-class family, and his childhood and young manhood were spent in three countries. His father was a chemist with a highly inventive turn of mind, who went to Russia when Alfred was four years old; his wife and sons joining him five years later. So, although Alfred began his schooling in Sweden, he continued under a Swedish professor in St. Petersburg.

At eighteen, he went to the United States. Here he spent a few years in the workshops of his compatriot, Jon Ericsson, engineer and creator of the famous armored ship, the Monitor, which put the Merrimac

to rout during the Civil War. Back to St. Petersburg he went after that as a civil engineer. And back he went from St. Petersburg to Sweden and his family, who had preceded him there by several years.

At age thirty, in Sweden, the real work of Nobel's lifetime began. He resumed with his father the study of explosives, especially nitroglycerine.

Up to that time, nitroglycerine was known only as a fluid. It was difficult and dangerous to carry around. Its explosive qualities were not well understood. Too little care was used in handling it. These facts were brought home bitterly to Nobel in 1864, when his own workshop was blown up, burying in the ruins numerous workmen and engineers, including Nobel's own younger brother.

This was a dreadful blow for Nobel's father. Indeed, for the remaining eight years of his life (he died in 1872) he was inactive, his only joy being his third son's increasing accomplishments and growing fame.

Alfred was not discouraged by this disaster. Citizens of Stockholm would not have a workshop in their midst which, they feared, might at any moment ascend into the sky. Therefore they would not allow the young inventor to rebuild in the city. He continued his work on a barge in a lake!

*Members of the Council of the Carolian Institute of Stockholm, Sweden, who selected the winners of the 1934 Nobel Prize for medicine. Sitting below the statue is Prof. G. Holmgren, Council principal.*

Photos: Aemo



Two months later he was able to establish, with two countrymen, the first Nobel nitroglycerine company. One workshop was built near Stockholm. Nobel also sold his patent for 20,000 kroners to a factory near Oslo, Norway.

Disasters marked those early years. Ten years after its establishment, the Norway factory was blown up—and rebuilt elsewhere. The inventor founded the firm of Alfred Nobel and Co. at Hamburg; and its workshop, the Krummel factory, was blown up five years later—and rebuilt. These disasters were caused by extreme carelessness in handling the new explosive. People familiar with powder treated the oil similarly; yet it was ten times more explosive than powder.

Nobel felt that the fluid could be handled safely and efficiently only if it were somehow converted into a solid mass. He searched restlessly for some practical method of conversion. He experimented with pulverized carbonized wood, with sawdust, cement and other materials—but success came only



*Winners of 1934 Nobel Prize for medicine: Dr. George H. Whipple (above, left), dean of the School of Medicine at Rochester University, Rochester, N. Y.; Dr. William Murphy (above), of Harvard University; and Dr. George Minot (below), a professor of medicine at Harvard University.*

when he found, in Hanover, a porous earth known as *kieselguhr*, which could absorb three times its own weight of fluid nitro-glycerine. Nobel combined the two materials, calling his new product dynamite.

The first European patents were issued on September 19, 1867, in Stockholm, and subsequently in all other countries. Even before this, in 1865, Nobel had secured a patent in the United States, and in 1866 established a company for the manufacture of the new explosive at New York.

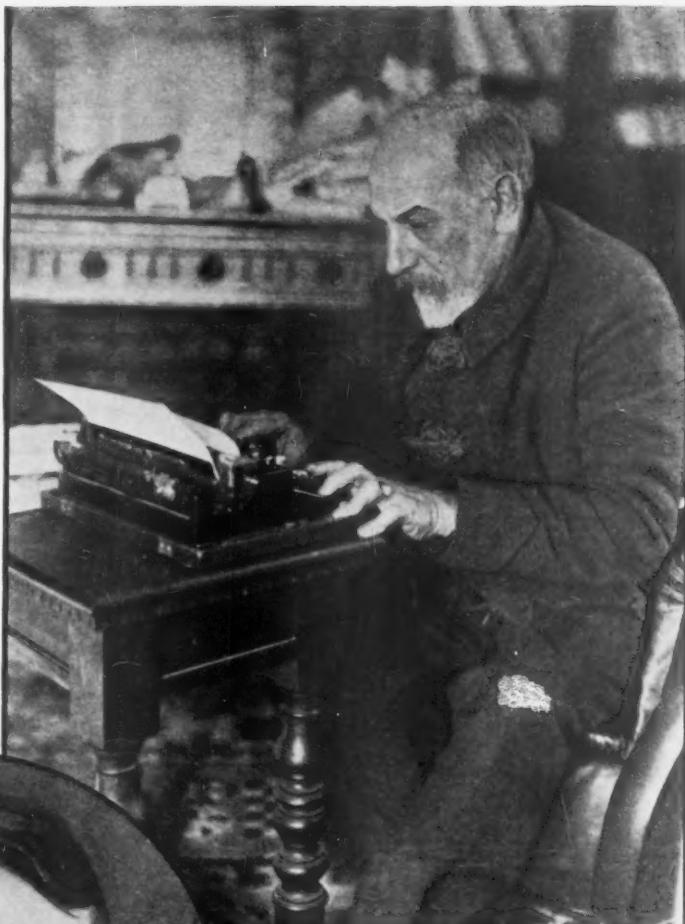
Accidents often play a curious part in inventions. One day in the middle '70's, Nobel cut his finger and covered the wound with collodion. The pain was severe, so severe that he could not sleep. At two o'clock one morning he arose and went to his laboratory, where he tried an idea that had come to him—namely, combining the nitro-cellulose (guncotton) which is found in collodion, with a certain amount of nitroglycerine.

The result was a gelatinous, semifast substance. But it was the starting-point for revolutionary improvements in explosives. By repeated experiment, Nobel succeeded in improving this material. He gave it the name "dynamite-gum." It proved so powerful that it dethroned the first dynamite, and became, indeed, the most efficacious explosive up to that time.

This sketches very briefly the story of Alfred Nobel's principal inventions. At the time of his death he had no less than 129 inventions to his credit.

Along with his scientific work went successful business development. By the year 1873 Nobel's fortune had become very large, and it was then that he made his home in Paris.

At Avenue Malakoff 59, where he lived alone, very simply, serene but incessant studies occupied his spare time. He, who had played life-and-death games with explosives, gave himself to the poets and philosophers. He was not a scientist and inventor



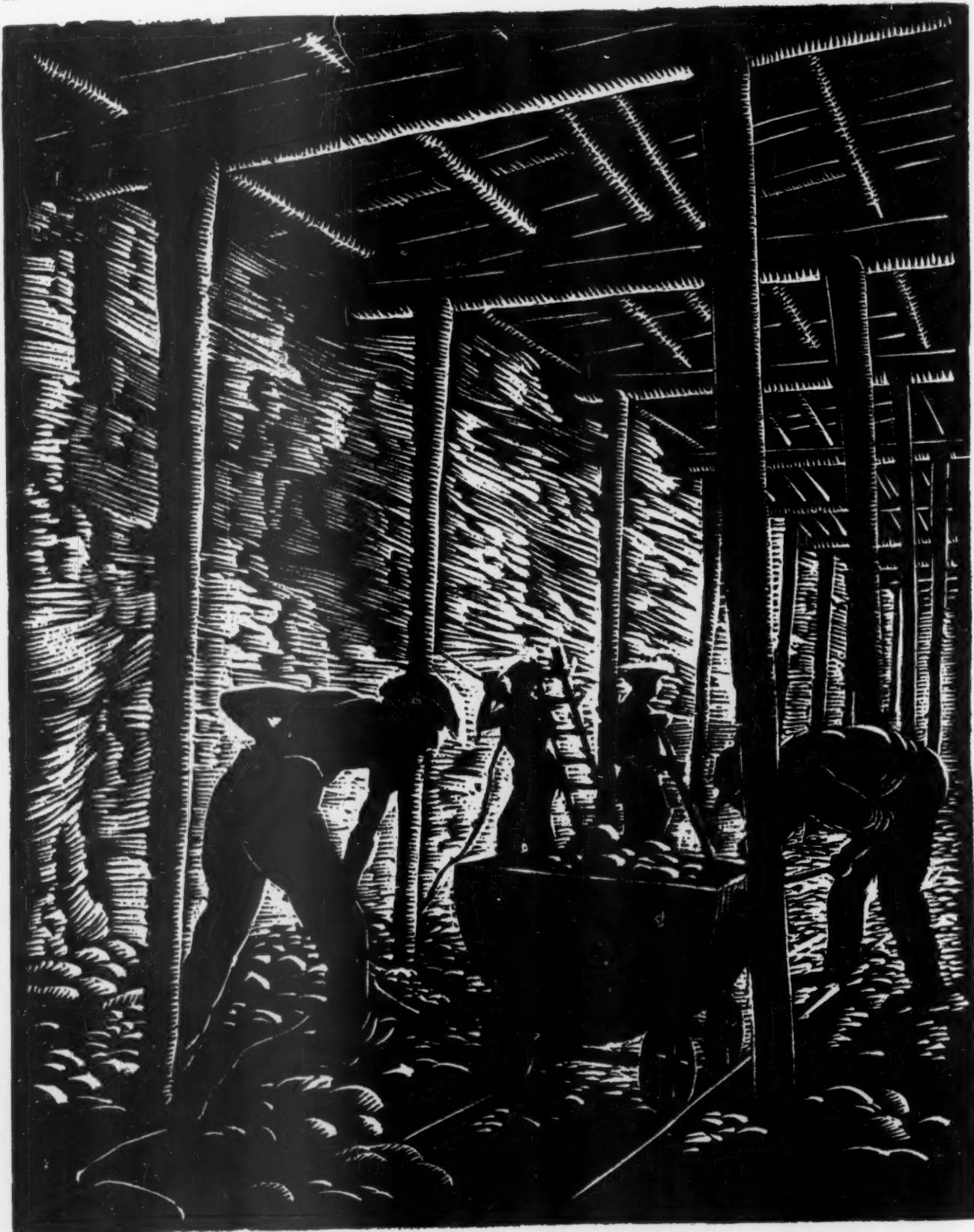
*Luigi Pirandello (above), famous Italian dramatist and novelist, who won the 1934 Nobel Prize for Literature. Dr. Harold Clayton Urey (left), of Columbia University, winner of the 1934 Nobel Chemistry Prize.*

*Photos: Acme*

merely, nor yet was he ever merely a business man whose one thought was wealth.

He could speak and write fluently no less than six languages: Swedish, Russian, French, English, German and Italian. He had a taste for literature, both as critic and creator, and tried his hand at many poems and short stories. These and his intimate letters read today, reveal a restless mind, tormented by many conflicting sentiments.

In literature, Shelley was his idol. An idealist, he naturally hated the realism of Zola and that school. He was fond of the Swedish poet, Viktor Rydberg, and of the great Norwegian, Bjornson. It was in the last-named author that he found faith in the immortal power of life, faith in the constant progress of humanity; Alfred Nobel was undoubtedly under the influence of Bjornson's ideas when he founded his literary and peace prizes. [Continued on page 51]



## Coal Miners—Upper Silesia, Poland

AN EXCELLENT example of the modern woodcut art. It is from the hand of P. Steller, a distinguished artist who is a member of the newly formed Rotary Club of Katowice, Poland. This reproduction is presented to "Rotarians of the world" through the courtesy of Hon. Secretary C. Zienkiewicz, and with the compliments of the Rotarians of Katowice.

# The Arts and the Business Man

**By Roscoe Gilmore Stott**

**I**F THERE has been an estrangement between Art and Business in America, it is the fault of both. As one wanders on a Sunday afternoon through the corridors of an art museum or watches the audience crowd for seats in a popular concert of chamber music given by the Little Symphony in Fullerton Hall, Chicago, one comes to the swift conclusion that the American business man likes the best in music and painting. If one goes to a service-club meeting and notes the enthusiasm over the wailing of the saxophone or the gyrations of a youngster on the harmonica, there is a prompt reversal of opinion.

The truth is that the business man deals with values. He evaluates for ten hours a day and sometimes more. He is a small-sized credit bureau within himself. He passes judgment quickly on everything that comes his way. He knows business and business means buying and selling of judgment. Now, in this process of getting at the worth of things he has learned to shun the shoddy. Affectation to the business man is shoddy. It is an over-marking of stock. It is a false advertisement. It is a claim not backed up by genuine worth.

If artists in concert and artists in modern painting had made to the public a sane approach, a bringing of a valuable production instead of a gesture of magnificence, the business man would have at once become a true patron of the arts. But the hero of the play was handsome and slender and effeminate—and to the hard-headed business man that did not tally with life. The soprano did more with her eyes and gestures and sex appeal than with her slim little thread of voice. The artist nearly always was found lost in a wild, seething cauldron of Modernism and Eccentricity. Our business man took one swift glance at some "Nude Coming Down Stairs," threw up his hands in horror and shrieked "Holy Smoke, send me the comic section from last Sunday's paper!"

A dozen years or so ago a great pianist came to a state teachers' college that was at the time clothing me and giving me bread. He was middle-aged and without a trace of the ethereal or even a far hint at impulsive genius. He received a big fee and, with evident enthusiasm, proposed to earn it.

Art in all its forms isn't the furbelow of living. Strip it of sham and men will evaluate it in terms of personal satisfactions.

Next to me sat a local business man—a typical service-club member. Prosperous was my friend, with a fair education and some sane views of life that had come largely from his business contacts. I watched him as he prepared to be bored. He was, however, being philosophic. He would take his medicine and next time if the party seemed a little swift, his wife must withhold her wrath at the lightness of the entertainment he enjoyed.

**T**HE pianist gave a lecture-recital. He didn't thrust upon his hearers some strange mechanically perfect thing from Bach or an exquisite tone-poem of Debussy. First, in simple words, he told us what we were going to hear. I'll confess that he startled me into a genuine interest and affection for the Chopin nocturnes.

Now back to my business friend on the right. The thing appeared so perfectly natural to him. Here was a salesman—a salesman for the best in music—showing his lines. The products were foreign in manufacture. Therefore the full explanation. For instance, the pianist told how Beethoven wrote his "Minuet in G" . . . A sentimental youth, he started mournfully; then suddenly he remembered that he came from sturdy German parents—they and the neighbors would think it too absurdly weak and a matter of the heart not the head, so he thrust in a little light touch that is pleasant and almost humorous . . . then his heart got the better of him and back he went to the plaintive theme of the first part.

My business friend could follow all of that. He was as intelligent a man as the pianist. That explanation sounded reasonable. And, in the words of the modern Rip, "Believe it or not" that man brushed a tear from his eye when the pianist without flourish or false gesture played that beautiful thing.

The Rotary club at Trenton, New Jersey, some time ago had Dr. Sigmund Spaeth on the program. He was introduced and though given courteous attention seemed to make no headway trying to talk

on "Good Music." Then by pre-arrangement, he walked to the grand piano. With fingers rippling up and down the keyboard, he demonstrated how O'Hara built *Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride* from *Yip-I-Yiddy-I-Aye*. He showed how *Yes, We Have No Bananas* was developed from the strains of classical music. He analyzed the themes of several beautiful numbers and explained how composers worked them into songs. In short, he clarified the best in music; and these hard-headed business men never gave a warmer reception to a speaker.

The point is this. The artists have been to blame in part for the fact that business and professional men have shied away and seemed to prefer lighter music and often very terrible music. If music appears high-brow or eccentric or dully mathematical, it is not acceptable to those who have not given much thought to it, or are without a musical education.

Fortunate are those who know that great spirit of combined manhood and artist, Lorado Taft. Surely as sculptor he stands with the leaders of his day and age. Physically, he is not large and never imposing. He is quiet, super-modest, and distinctly well-bred.

Illustration by Lynd Ward: Courtesy of Jonathan Cape and Harrison Smith, publishers of "God's Man"



But watch the crowds on some winter afternoon braving a crisp breeze to hear him discuss ancient or modern pieces of art in his chosen field of expression. The reason is almost too obvious to append: Mr. Taft is sane, has a keen sense of humor, and has the gift supreme for this work—an instinctive ability to make great art-processes simple and intelligible.

**A**NOTHER time I saw a young Hoosier friend at a department store's art display not asking a dime for his time or background of education but nevertheless explaining wall after wall hung with paintings. He discussed good and bad points, why one would make a good home picture, why another would fail. And his most eager listener was a business man.

The man of concrete affairs wants things called by their right names. He is no prude. Certainly no bigot. Why call it Art merely to unclothe a dancer and charge an excessive price when one may for the same amount see various and sundry "follies" and "scandals" and sylvan backgrounds for feminine knees? Why call it "The Dance of the Pink Veil" when one has to search for the veil? Why not dispense with the mummery of refined ballyhoo and out and out call it just what it is—pulchritude at six dollars per head?

Art's devotees could have gone much further in their crusades for true appreciation had they adopted saner and more honest methods of exploitation. Even the patronage system is unsatisfactory. Why should Art be linked up with "big-name" ballyhoo? Everyone is familiar with this type of publicity. It heralds the fact that the Hon. and Mrs. De Vile Drynkers head the list of patrons to the Art Circle Course in the local auditorium—and after their's comes every big name that can be raked up by an appeal to the omnipresent ego.

The significant point is that the devotees of Art, instead of making staunch disciples one by one, try to herd us all into an applauding throng by the suggestion: "Look at Millionaire Goodman—he goes in for the Arts—go thou and do likewise." [Continued, page 54]

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*Of prime interest to visitors in Mexico City is the great Aztec Calendar Stone.*

## Let's Improve Our Calendar

By Rufus F. Chapin

*Treasurer of Rotary International*

**B**USINESS MEN are still stubbing their toes on a rock put in their path by Emperor Augustus Caesar nineteen centuries ago. Under the imperial purple, Augustus was both vain and jealous.

His predecessor, Julius Caesar, introduced a new calendar in which the seventh month was named July in his own honor. Augustus could not sit still until he had a month, August, named after him also. Furthermore, since July had thirty-one days, August too must have thirty-one, although it was supposed to have only thirty. The Julian Calendar was thus thrown out of line to satisfy his vanity—and statisticians trying to compare one business year with another are still sweating blood over the irregularity.

Most of us think of the calendar as something unalterably fixed by the sun and moon, and past changing. In fact, however, it is a human device, an invention, in the same sense as electric lights, and has often been made and re-made.

In a few weeks, on February 22, more than a hundred million Americans will be celebrating the birthday of George Washington. But even more than a hundred million Americans can be wrong. Washington was not born on February 22nd at all, but on February 11th, and probably all his life celebrated on the 11th. The reason for this anomaly, of course, is that the last great change in the calendar occurred during Washington's lifetime, an eleven-day correction in dates being made.

Today, calendar reform is once more becoming urgent. Irregularities in our calendar make accurate business statistics and exact comparisons impossible.

With an unbroken succession of 7-day weeks, a



365-day year consists of fifty-two weeks and one extra day—two extra days in leap year. This extra day necessitates an entirely new calendar every year. No two successive years can start on the same week-day. Holidays, except such days as Labor Day and Thanksgiving in the United States, never fall twice running on the same week-day, and even these two never fall successively on the same date.

In some years, January and other months have five Sundays and twenty-four work-days; in others they have twenty-six work-days. Quarter-years do not have the same number of work-days in a given year, or in consecutive years. Tuesdays and Fridays, regarded as efficient work-days, do not recur with the same frequency in succeeding months, nor in a given month in different years.

**I**RGANIZED calendar reform, clearing through the League of Nations, has been sought. The questions I wish to consider here are two: Is it possible to untangle the calendar? If so, which way is best?

Before suggesting answers, suppose we glance hastily at history. It will help us to see that if any device other than our present calendar would suit our modern needs better, it may be substituted without violating nature.

Some people who are ignorant of calendars seem to get along pretty well. It is said that the Chin-hwan tribes of Formosa have no conception of years

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Today, calendar reform is once more becoming urgent. Irregularities in our calendar make accurate business statistics and exact comparisons impossible.

With an unbroken succession of 7-day weeks, a



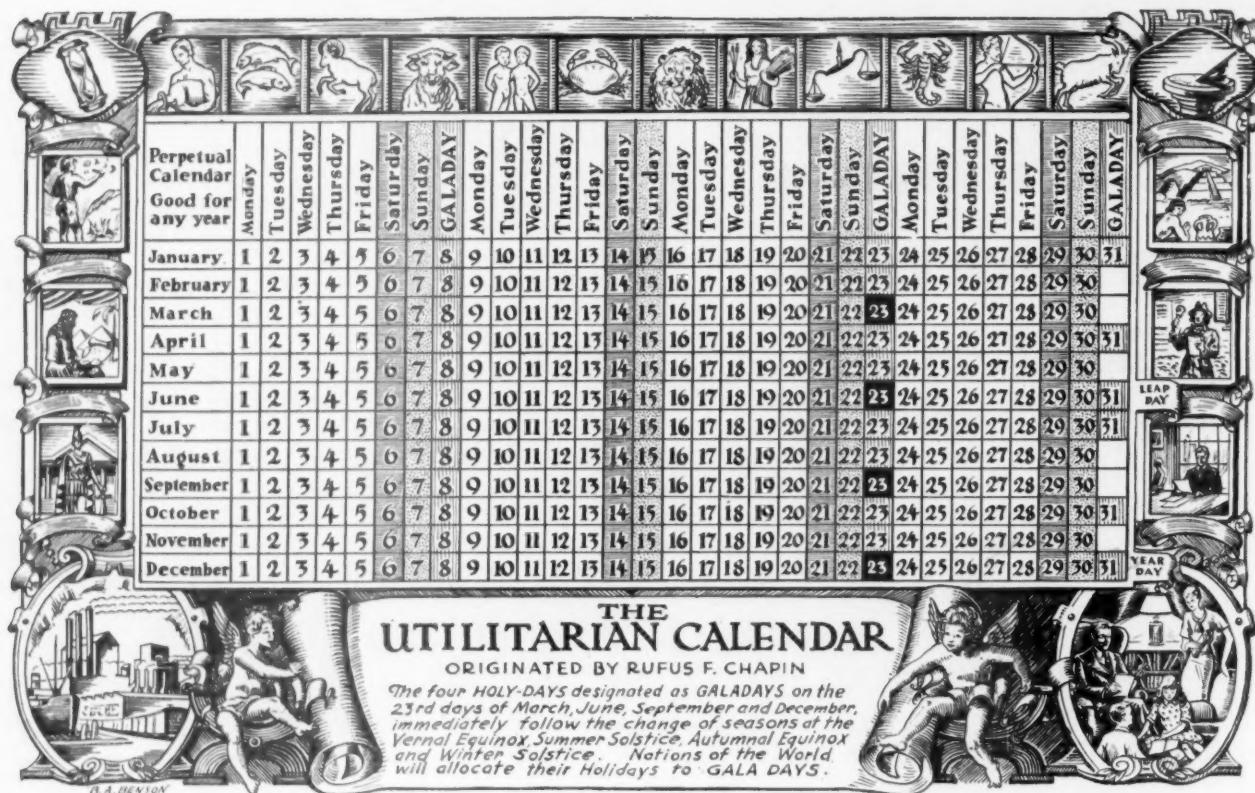
365-day year consists of fifty-two weeks and one extra day—two extra days in leap year. This extra day necessitates an entirely new calendar every year. No two successive years can start on the same week-day. Holidays, except such days as Labor Day and Thanksgiving in the United States, never fall twice running on the same week-day, and even these two never fall successively on the same date.

In some years, January and other months have five Sundays and twenty-four work-days; in others they have twenty-six work-days. Quarter-years do not have the same number of work-days in a given year, or in consecutive years. Tuesdays and Fridays, regarded as efficient work-days, do not recur with the same frequency in succeeding months, nor in a given month in different years.

**I**RGANIZED calendar reform, clearing through the League of Nations, has been sought. The questions I wish to consider here are two: Is it possible to untangle the calendar? If so, which way is best?

Before suggesting answers, suppose we glance hastily at history. It will help us to see that if any device other than our present calendar would suit our modern needs better, it may be substituted without violating nature.

Some people who are ignorant of calendars seem to get along pretty well. It is said that the Chin-hwan tribes of Formosa have no conception of years



measured by the earth's circuit of the sun; they know only that a new year has come when a certain flower blooms again. The Mohammedan calendar, used by hundreds of millions of people, is based not on the sun, but the moon, the ordinary year having only 354 days. Contemporary Mohammedans are living in their year 1353.

The present calendar of Soviet Russia takes no account of a 7-day week. The Chinese and Jewish New Years do not coincide with ours.

Ancient Mayan races of Central America gained a wonderfully exact knowledge of the sun, and their calendar has been called one of the greatest achievements of pure reasoned science among any people on the same cultural horizon; yet for religious uses they had a second calendar without correspondence with the natural year. Likewise the Aztecs.

Rotarians in Mexico City for the convention next June should without fail see the great Calendar Stone of this people in the National Museum where it holds an honored place. It is the most valuable object that has come down intact from that ancient Mexican civilization. This single piece of porphyry, weighing twenty tons, was transported over miles of marshy lake bottom before it could be placed in position in front of the barbaric Temple of the Sun. Yet the chief use of that stone, archaeologists pre-

sume, was not for time-keeping but for religious observance.

All advanced races have had calendars highly developed—and nearly all different. Our own derives directly from the Julian Calendar introduced by Julius Caesar in 45 B.C., and messed up by his successor, Augustus. In some countries the Julian Calendar has endured without change to our own generation. Russia and the Balkan countries abandoned it only after the World War.

**T**HE Gregorian Calendar, which we use, was promulgated in 1582 by Pope Gregory XIII. It was a revision, rather than a new calendar. Astronomers since Caesar's day had learned the exact length of the year, 365.24220 days. Caesar had called it 365 $\frac{1}{4}$  days, which he probably considered near enough for anybody; actually, he was more than 11 minutes off.

In the course of centuries, the accumulating eleven minutes and odd seconds became days, and when Gregory announced the revision, ten days had to be dropped to make the spring equinox fall on March 21, as it should, instead of on March 11, as it was doing. In another two centuries the discrepancy of the Julian Calendar became eleven days instead of ten, and that is the reason for the discrepancy in Washington's birthday. [Continued on page 47]

# Partners in Community Service

**By George S. Buchanan**

*Manager of the Chamber of Commerce, Marlin, Texas*

**E**VERY chamber of commerce secretary has, I suppose, at one time or another discussed with his fellow secretaries the relationship of the "C. of C." to the service clubs. Recently at a gathering of chamber men, the matter was mulled over rather thoroughly. Two opinions were expressed, best summed up in two comments.

"In our town," said the first man, "the service clubs are encroaching on chamber of commerce activities. I fear that they are weakening its influence and will reduce its revenues."

"On the contrary," said the second secretary, "we find that the service clubs answer a definite need in our community, train men to serve in chamber of commerce projects, and give us some mighty fine coöperation as clubs in carrying out our program."

To the latter point of view most of the men present gave concurrence, but when the ball of discussion rolled on to other fields, the dissenting minority, I noticed, were still shaking their heads. Why, I have since asked myself frequently, should there be this variance in testimony? Could it be that the service clubs are actually organized to usurp the chamber of commerce?

Inquiry on this question has led me to dig up the statements from headquarters of the various service clubs which express their official attitude towards chambers of commerce. Here they are, in brief:

*Rotary International:* "Rotary encourages its members to join the chamber of commerce of their community and to participate actively in its affairs."

*The chamber of commerce provides a natural bracket for service-club community service activities.*

A chamber of commerce and the service clubs of a city should be teammates in all that helps to promote the local welfare.

*Kiwanis International:* "We thoroughly recommend that all Kiwanians affiliate with and give hearty support to their local chambers of commerce."

*Lions International:* "Every Lion should affiliate with the chamber of commerce; every Lions club should coöperate with the chamber of commerce."

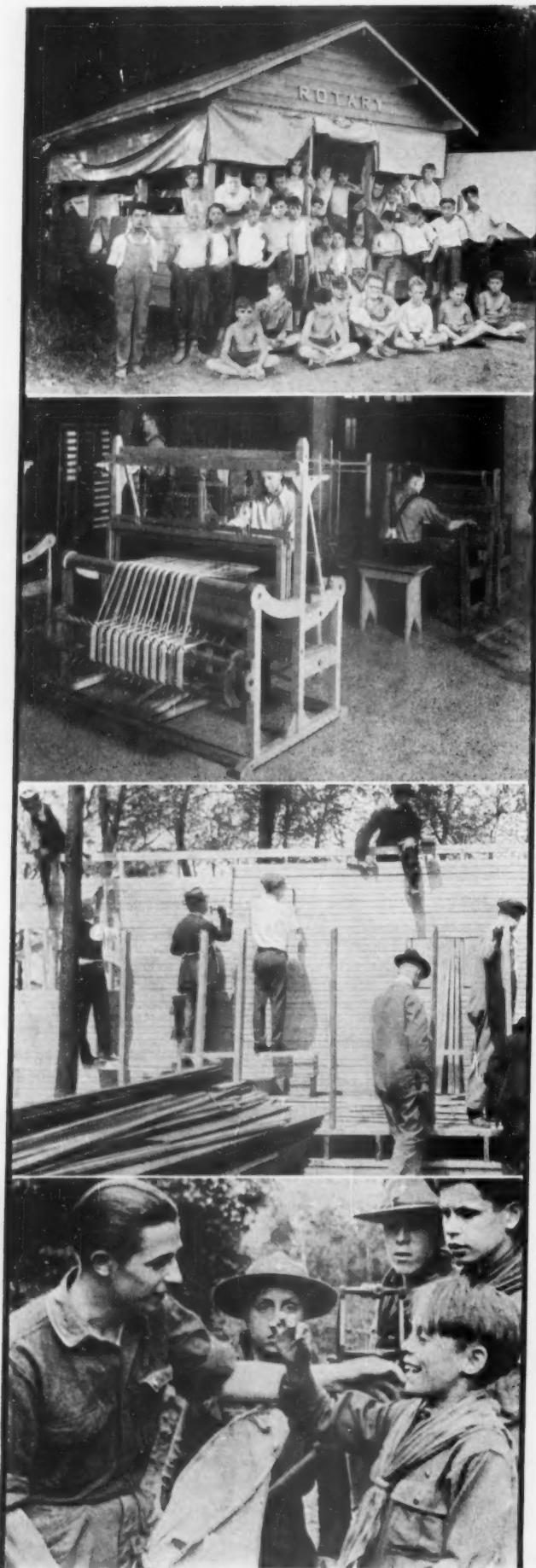
*National Exchange Club:* "Every Exchangite should be a member of the local chamber of commerce . . . make the Exchange club a strong right arm to the chamber of commerce."

*Optimist International:* "A civic club is not intended to, should not, and does not attempt to fill the place of the chamber of commerce under any circumstances . . . every Optimist supports the chamber of commerce."

*International Association of Civitan Clubs:* "Has your city a chamber of commerce? If so, are you a member? If not, why not?"

Surely, there can be no doubt on the point of





encouragement that service clubs give to their members to affiliate with and participate in the affairs of local chambers of commerce! But how does it work out? Rather well, apparently. A survey made some time ago by a department of the United States Chamber of Commerce revealed that while, in certain communities the score ran low, the general average was rather high—that is, around seventy-five per cent.

As a chamber of commerce executive, I see in those figures a prime opportunity for a secretary of a chamber in a town also having a service club to develop sinews of strength for his organization. The service-club man is trained to coöperate. The very fellowship fostered in a Rotary club, to speak of the group I know best, is media in which impulses for community service thrive. The friendly bantering that runs up and down the table, the informal chats, the speeches and the singing, the sharing of committee responsibilities—all these common aspects of a Rotary club contribute to that which always holds the Rotary spotlight: service.

It is a wise chamber of commerce secretary who, having enlisted as many service club members as possible in his organization, capitalizes upon their training and preparation to work with their fellow townsmen in enterprises that benefit all. Given a good nucleus of such men, ready for yeoman duties, any chamber of commerce should be able to render to its city a good account of the dollars and hours spent on its program.

In a certain western American community it was a coterie of Rotarians who actually saved the commercial club from dying a wasting death. The town was small—less than three thousand—and the commercial organization could not afford a paid secretary. As time wore on, merchants noticed that ranchers and farmers within their trade territory were motoring to other towns to buy and sell. Although scenic attractions were nearby, tourists seldom tarried. Yet nothing was done about it. Finally, a Rotary club was organized. It had been in existence but a few months before four or five

*"No undeviating line can be drawn between various civic-group and service-club community services. Each community presents its own problems. Which organization should sponsor camps for underprivileged children? Recreation and craft-training for the unemployed? Building the community center? Boy Scout troops? . . ."*

members met in the office of the lawyer president one evening, and there in a friendly haze of cigar smoke the commercial club was reborn. That was several years ago.

"It has been going strong ever since," an active member who also is a Rotarian recently said, "because we, as Rotarians, realize the need for an all-inclusive community organization, and also because there are a few of us who, not as Rotarians, but as citizens, just make it a point to see to it that it does its job."

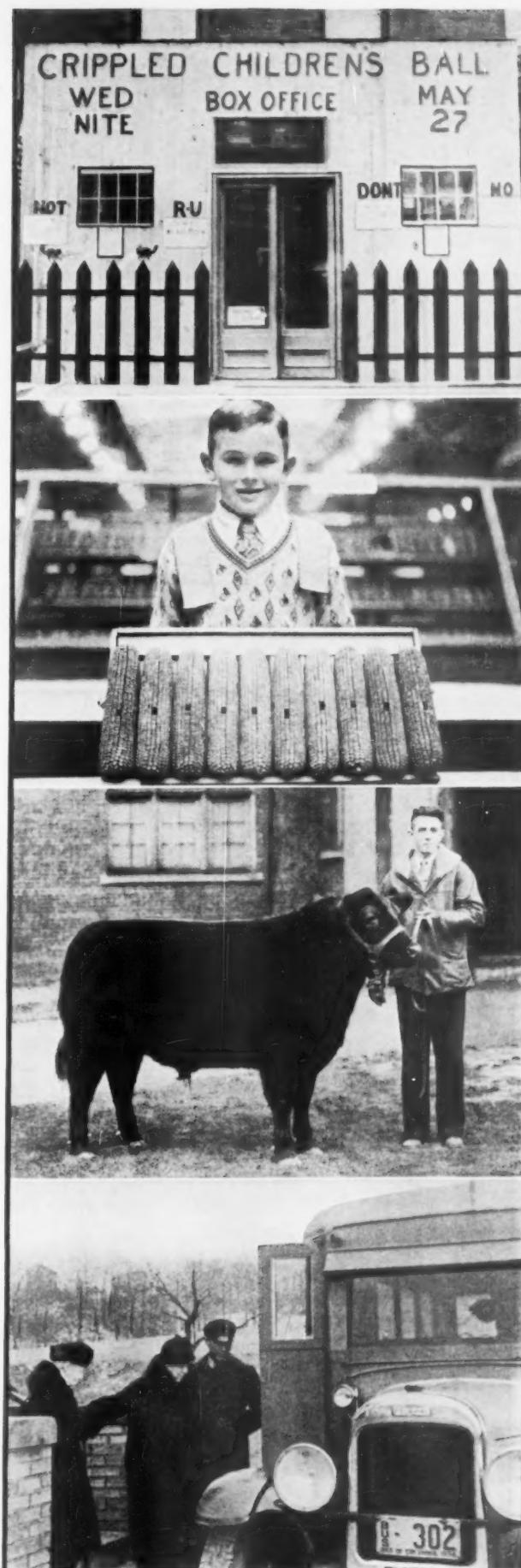
**T**HAT case may or may not be a typical one. That is beside the point. What does deserve emphasis, however, is that these Rotarians implemented with action the official statement of Rotary's policy towards chambers of commerce. You can find it on page six of the little pamphlet No. 16, *Community Service Activities*:

Because of the limited membership of Rotary, only in a community where there is no adequate civic or other organization in a position to speak and act for the whole community should a Rotary club engage in a general community service activity that requires for its success the active citizenship of the community. Where a chamber of commerce exists, a Rotary club should not trespass upon or assume its functions, but Rotarians, as individuals committed to and trained in the principle of service, should be members of and active in their chamber of commerce and as citizens of their community should, along with all other good citizens, be interested in every general community service activity, and as far as their abilities permit, do their part in money and service.

In Rotary, as in other service clubs, it is well established that the chamber of commerce is the most effective vehicle for integrating the efforts of all business and professional men to carry out activities agreed upon as beneficial. Rotary, on the other hand, was founded to develop fellowship and a desire for service among a relatively small segment of business and professional life. It is a weekly forum for the discussion of pertinent problems and the interchange of ideas. In the chamber of commerce these ideas are matured into action with the support of the community to make them succeed.

Rotary recognizes that its clubs are not, in typical instances, *quantitatively* representative of the community, though they are so [Continued on page 48]

*"The roster of possibilities for the service-club-initiated activities is almost limitless. Here are a few: crippled children's work; prizes for fairs; calf or pig clubs; transportation for old folks from homes . . . These do not, in most instances, conflict with the work of the chamber of commerce, and they should be done—wherever needed."*



# On to Mexico City

*First Rotary convention in a Spanish-speaking country to be held in Mexico City, June 17 to 21.*

**PICTURESQUE MEXICO** invites the Rotarians of the world to the first Rotary convention to be held in a Spanish-speaking country—at Mexico City, June 17 to 21, 1935.

The colorful cities of Mexico, with artistic treasures of centuries ago, have adapted their modern improvements gracefully into the Spanish colonial background. Mexico City is a pleasingly modern metropolis but with a distinct flavor of ancient civilizations. The magnificent new marble Palace of Fine Arts, with unusually fine facilities for all the business activities of the convention and for a gorgeous House of Friendship, has been tendered by the Mexican government for our convention headquarters as have beautifully decorated rooms in nearby buildings for group assemblies. One of the large patios in the National Palace has been offered as the setting for the President's Ball.

Grand fiestas are such a typical feature of Mexico that our convention entertainments are sure to be an unique experience—besides helping to portray more clearly the life and culture of Mexico. Our hosts in Mexico—Rotarians and non-Rotarians—are offering their homes to help accommodate their Rotary convention guests. Modern apartment buildings and a well-equipped and attractive "Pullman City" will be used to supplement the limited hotel facilities, thereby making certain that accommodations will be available for everyone who can arrange to enjoy this splendid international goodwill trip.

Attest:

Stanley R. Ring  
Secretary, Rotary International

1 January, 1935.

The convention program is being prepared to conform with the customs of the country, fitting effectively into the plan of giving convention visitors every opportunity to understand and appreciate the life and the viewpoint of the people of Mexico. Less strenuous business sessions, and more time for fellowship and sightseeing, are the guiding principles.

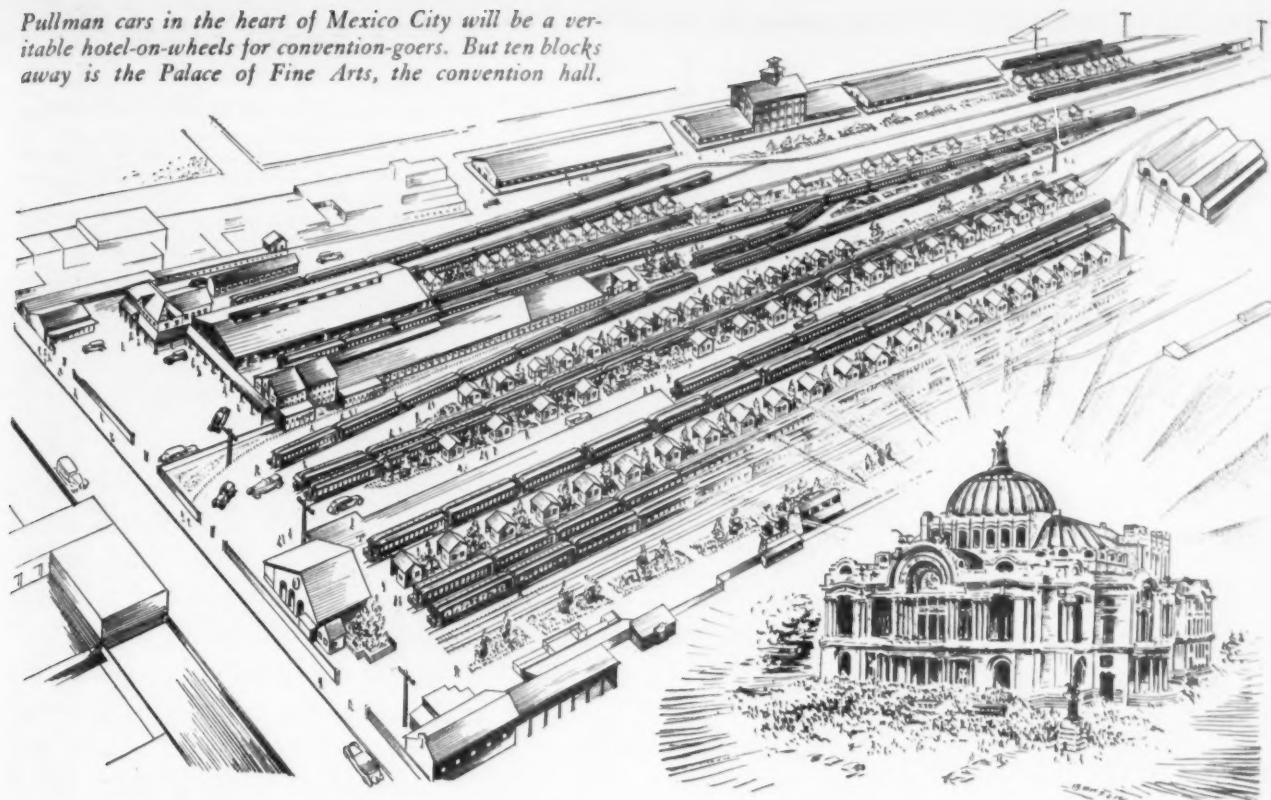
For those who have not been privileged to see Rotary in action among the Spanish-speaking Rotarians, who are the second largest language group in Rotary International, the Mexico City convention will be most profitable as well as delightful.

It is my very great pleasure as well as my duty to issue this, the Official Call for the twenty-sixth annual convention of Rotary International to be held June 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, 1935, in Mexico City, D.F., Republic of Mexico. Each Rotary club, according to its membership, is entitled to one or more official voting delegates. As a Rotarian is expected to attend club meetings regularly so clubs are expected to be represented at annual conventions. Article VI of the by-laws of Rotary International gives full information as to the rights and responsibilities of a club with reference to the annual convention, delegates, alternates, proxies, credentials, registration fee, etc., and Article VIII gives information regarding hotel arrangements.

Not only official delegates but all Rotarians and their ladies are cordially invited and strongly urged to attend our coming convention at Mexico City.

P. H. Muller  
President, Rotary International

*Pullman cars in the heart of Mexico City will be a veritable hotel-on-wheels for convention-goers. But ten blocks away is the Palace of Fine Arts, the convention hall.*



## A Hotel-on-Wheels at Your Service

By Louis S. Hungerford

*Vice President, The Pullman Company; Chairman, Rotary Convention Pullman City Committee*

**A** ROTARY convention in Mexico City? Fine! But how can you care for seven thousand people?"

That question, thrust at me several months ago by a well-travelled Rotarian, can now be answered.

First of all, there are the hotels. They will care for at least 1,600 of our convention-goers. A considerable number more will be housed in *pensions* and private homes.

But what already piques the enthusiastic interest of hundreds of Rotarians and their families is the Pullman city upon which the National Railways of Mexico is already at work in the heart of Mexico's capital. Here at Buena Vista Station, but ten blocks from the Palace of Fine Arts in which the convention will convene, as many Pullman cars will be rolled in as the occasion demands.

Pullman cities are not a new thing, but never was one planned like this one. I think of it as a great hotel-on-wheels. The station itself will be the lobby and lounge. Dining cars will be the dining room. Barber shops, beauty parlors, bath houses, valet shops

will be built between the queues of cars. And the whole place will be set off with flowers, shrubs, trees—as befits a land famed for its color as well as its hospitality.

More could be said, but certainly any prospective convention-goer need have no fear that he will not have economical, comfortable, sanitary, and attractive accommodations. A great but temporary organization will be set up to cater to the convenience and comfort of the Rotarian and his family who, in many instances, will live during their Mexico City sojourn in the same car in which they set out from their home cities. These lucky convention-goers will not even be put to the trouble of transferring baggage!

Every convention of Rotary has had some distinctive note. In Mexico City it undoubtedly will be friendliness—given zest by the fillip of adventure. And not the least of the factors creating this friendliness, I am confident, will be our novel hotel-on-wheels at Buena Vista Station.

# The ROTARIAN

Published Monthly by

ROTARY INTERNATIONAL

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## Editorial Comment

### Time to Check Up

**A**NY PEN or pencil will do. Almost any clean sheet of paper. And a place where you can be alone a half hour. At the top of the sheet write this: "What is the real meaning of Rotary for me?" Make a thoughtful analysis. Be frank.

The first month of any year is a natural inventory time, but this year it is more important than ever. Though the passage may have been stormy, smoother waters are ahead. Charts must be in order, running sheets correct.

If thoughts come slowly, turn to the articles in this issue by John T. Flynn and Abbé Ernest Dimnet. They, respectively, appraise progress in business ethics, and the need of men for solitude, for society, and organizations that serve.

What does your analysis say? Has Rotary a vital meaning for you? Does it stand for something worthy in your community? Is it gaining inner strength that comes from ideals clearly conceived, decisively executed? . . . And, if not, why not?

### Save Morale, Save All

**A**POPULAR slogan of paint manufacturers is "Save surface, save all." It neatly expresses the fact that if the wood or metal is protected from wind and weather, decay will not start. Precisely the same principle applies to human personalities in general, but with especial force to youth.

Youth always is a period of adjustment. Even the adult of today who matured in periods of "normalcy," so called, had his troubles. But the young man and woman who have "gone out into the world" in the past five years have faced a staggering array of problems. A society that once was solicitous for their education and spent money freely on it, now ignores

them. They are ready to work, but there are no jobs. Instead, they see well-trained adults jostled out of their places, often thrown on public relief, by economic forces apparently as uncontrolled as an unanchored gun on the deck of a rolling ship.

Add to all of this the questioning natural to a maturing mind, and no one should wonder that an undercurrent of discouragement and frustrated ambition eddies in the minds of many young people throughout the world as 1935 opens.

Undeniably, in this condition lies a social danger. Youth, disheartened today, may tomorrow react sharply against the established order. Change we must have, if unsatisfactory conditions of the present are to be bettered, but it behooves all who believe there is good in the old to help temper with wisdom the transition to the new, lest ground gained be lost in the shift.

### The By-Product is Important

**T**HE young person's first line of defense against cynicism, pessimism, and their often violent reactions, is a sense of *personal* significance. It includes a deep feeling that somewhere, somehow, one may acquire the security and the opportunities for creative satisfactions that a job brings.

Here is where business and professional men—men who have attained some degree of local prominence—can help greatly. The Community Service and the Boys' Work Committees of Rotary International have given this fact thoughtful study. From it have come the following concrete suggestions for work with youths, especially those yet in school:

1. Talks to school assemblies or groups on:
  - a. Choosing the right vocation
  - b. How to study for a vocation
  - c. The vocation which the Rotarian represents in the club

**T**HE Objects of Rotary are to encourage and foster:

- (1) The ideal of Service as the basis of all worthy enterprise.
- (2) High ethical standards in business and professions.
- (3) The application of the ideal of Service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.
- (4) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for Service.
- (5) The recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.
- (6) The advancement of understanding, goodwill, and international peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of Service.

2. Vocational clinics for a group of students interested in exploring a particular vocation
3. Personal interviews with students
4. Dissemination of vocational information through the press, radio, films, etc.
5. Monographs by Rotarians on their vocations, to be placed in schools and libraries
6. Putting *THE ROTARIAN* in schools and libraries
7. Vocational guidance libraries in schools, both urban and rural
8. Opportunities for try-out experiences
9. Exploratory tours of industrial institutions
10. Student loan funds

Number three on the list should not be overlooked. The least—or, possibly, the most important—thing a man can do is to counsel sincerely and wisely with the distressed young person. To such a one, the world today is a frowning stone wall. Yet intelligent directing of the conversation often will reveal unsuspected crevices here and there, sleeping abilities, overlooked opportunities, which should be explored.

Perhaps they will lead to an opening; perhaps not. But a by-product of the experience will be the youth's discovery that a business man in his own community is interested in him as a person.

## **Rotary Looking Ahead**

**I**NE of the disappointments that comes with increasing frequency to those most actively bearing the responsibility for the progress of the Rotary movement, is that many appeals for entirely praiseworthy causes must be unanswered because Rotary International is not organized in such a way as to give them support. Various educational enterprises bearing upon better relations among the nations, such as institutes of international relations, research in specialized medicine—these and other interests have much in common with Rotary philosophy, and yet it is not now feasible to give them official sanction nor financial aid.

Probably the best solution of the problem thus presented is the Rotary Foundation. Though organized a few years ago, it has never made a general appeal for money. Yet the merit of a permanently productive fund has so recommended itself to Rotarians here and there that some \$100,000 has already been contributed by individuals and clubs from points as widely separated as New York and Melbourne. Furthermore, not a few persons have provided for bequests or have made the fund the beneficiary of insurance policies.

The first quarter century of Rotary has been notably one of geographical expansion. The second stage of Rotary's development is already upon us. It should

—and will be—marked by a consolidation of past achievements and provision for their perpetuation. In this, as is foreseen by Past President Arch C. Klumph in his article elsewhere in this issue, the Rotary Foundation is destined to play an increasingly important rôle.

## **Slavery Still Exists**

**A**LONDON correspondent for the *Christian Science Monitor*, noting that just a hundred years ago slavery was abolished in all colonial possessions of Great Britain, proceeds to this amazing statement:

"Today, however, 101 years after the abolition law, it is estimated that there are at least 5,000,000 persons held in slavery throughout the world. The total is actually greater than the estimated figure for the world when the British Emancipation Act was passed."

But the slavery of today isn't entirely the sort of slavery of which Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote. Much of it "persists under other names—peonage, serfdom, indentured labor, forced labor, *mai tsai* or child adoption, and so on" as well as debt slavery. Long established custom, conservatism, and local economic and social systems are the brakes that retard the eradication of the modern survival of involuntary servitude.

But before the cynic smiles or the optimist loses faith, let it be added that public opinion is progressively rooting out slavery in its lingering twentieth century strongholds. Evidence of that fact is the globe-wide response to the League of Nation's Anti-Slavery Convention, formulated in 1926. Already, thirty-eight governments, including the European colonial countries and the United States, have signed and ratified the pact, and eleven more have signed but not yet ratified.

## **'Our Magazine' Week**

**M**OST editors are well satisfied if subscribers read their publication. Editors of *THE ROTARIAN*, however, have other objectives: to fill the pages of this magazine with material of direct and valuable help to the local groups of subscribers, which are the Rotary clubs; and to interpret Rotary to non-Rotarians.

To acquaint Rotarians with these tri-fold aims, it is suggested that clubs give at least a portion of their programs during the fourth week of January to "Our Magazine." Material for talks is available upon request to *THE ROTARIAN*.

# The Rotary Hourglass

Miscellaneous news notes on men and affairs of interest to the Rotary family.

**In New Quarters.** The Secretariat of Rotary International and THE ROTARIAN are now settled in their new home at 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. . . . Visitors are always welcome!

\* \* \*

**Office-Warming.** The Executive Committee of the Board of Directors met at the Chicago Secretariat of Rotary International the first week in December. Perhaps not the important result, but certainly one that will remain longest in the memory of Secretariat staff members, is an office-warming at the new quarters in the form of an "Old Mizzou" party, made possible by the inspiration and material aid of President Robert E. Lee Hill, who as the whole Rotary world now knows, is a native son of Missouri. He imported from that state appropriate fixin's, including home-made sausage, ham, apples, corn-cob pipes. Everybody, including the dignified Executive Committee members, came attired *a la* the Ozarks, with chin whiskers and straw hats much in evidence. . . . Yes, *indeed*, a pleasant time was had by all!

\* \* \*

**Paul Harris Memo.** As this is written, plans are maturing for a speaking tour among Rotary clubs for the ever-active Paul Harris, president-emeritus of Rotary International. It includes addresses at Boston, Baltimore, and Richmond.

\* \* \*

**Twenty-five Years Old.** The Rotary Club of Boston, host to Rotary's 1933 convention, was scheduled to celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary at a banquet on December 27, with a list of notables attending which included Governor Ely, of Massachusetts; Governor Greene, of Rhode Island; Mayor Mansfield, of Boston; President Wadsworth of the Boston Chamber of Commerce; and President Carter of the New England Council. Special souvenir booklets, bound in silver, which recounted Boston's Rotary history, were prepared for the occasion.

\* \* \*

**About Mexico.** A handsomely illustrated booklet, "Picturesque Mexico," has been prepared by the Secretariat with the aid of Past President I. B. Sutton, of Tampico, Mexico, Allen Street, Oklahoma City, Okla., and J. Lyman Trumbull, of Vancouver, B. C., Can., the Side-Trips Committee for the Mexico City Convention (June 17-21, 1935).

\* \* \*

**Meetings.** The Board of Directors and the Magazine Committee are to meet in Chicago during the first two weeks in January.

\* \* \*

**Governors "Swap" Ideas.** Mid-year meetings for district governors of nearby districts have been held during the past month at Chicago and Omaha, under the chairmanship of Directors Robert F. Phillips, of Asheville, N. C., and Hugh Butler, of Omaha, respectively.

\* \* \*

**Jew . . . Presbyterian . . . Catholic . . .** The Rev. Father H. D. J. Brosseau, having rounded out twenty-five years as parish priest at Grenville, Que., fellow Rotarians recently assembled at Hawkesbury to do him honors. It adds not a little to the interest of the occasion to learn that, as A. M. Pinard, chairman of the

Program Committee writes, "Rev. A. J. Back, Presbyterian minister, in moving a vote of thanks to Father Brosseau for his address, started by saying that a Jewish president, Harry Greenspoon, made the request that a Presbyterian clergyman move a vote of thanks to a priest of the Roman Catholic Church . . . and that it was a happy day for a Rotary club when such an event could take place."

\* \* \*

**82-Year-Old President.** Can any Rotary club boast of a president who has seen more years come and go than President Constantin Meissner of the Rotary Club of Iasi, Rumania? He is two years past the octogenarian mark, and has a life-long record of public service, especially in the field of education. Incidentally, the Iasi secretary, Ing. Ferdinand Bartsch, is the youngest secretary in Rumania.

\* \* \*

**Any Younger?** The only member of the Rotary Club of Lytham St. Annes, England, under 30 years of age is Frank Dickinson, 27. He holds the offices of vice president and hon. secretary. Are there younger Rotarians so honored?

\* \* \*

**Honor "Uncle Joe."** Joseph Walker, "Uncle Joe" to a legion of friends, is an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Irvington, N. J., and an active member of the Rotary Club of Newark. Several prominent New Jersey Rotarians, including International Vice President Walter D. Head, of Montclair, gathered recently with Irvington Rotarians to do him honor on his eighty-second birthday.

\* \* \*

**Add Records.** It is doubtful if any Rotarian has a Rotary-visit record to match this one of Past Governor Harry H. Cummins, of Hobart, Tasmania.

7/11/31. Hobart to Launceston . . .	125 Miles
Launceston to Melbourne . . .	277 "
11/11/31. Melbourne to Albury . . .	190 "
12/11/31. To Wagga Wagga . . .	79 "
14/11/31. To Sydney . . .	321 "
18/11/31. Sydney to Melbourne . . .	590 "
19/11/31. Melbourne to Sale . . .	133 "
23/11/31. Sale to Melbourne . . .	133 "
23/11/31. Melbourne-Ararat . . .	131 "
24/11/31. To Horsham . . .	72 "
To Adelaide . . .	280 "
27/11/31. To Mt. Gambier . . .	305 "
29/11/31. To Warrnambool . . .	125 "
30/11/31. To Geelong . . .	125 "
2/12/31. To Ballarat . . .	60 "
4/12/31. To Bendigo (approx.) . . .	50 "
5/12/31. To Melbourne . . .	100 "
9/12/31. To Hobart . . .	126 "
	277 "
	3,499 Miles

A total of 3,499 miles in thirty-two days just to visit the "nearby" clubs! To call on two distant clubs would have meant 3,374 miles more. The latter visits, however, were made by a deputy. District Sixty-Five extends 2,301 miles east and west and 671 miles north and south between most distant clubs.

\* \* \*

**Merit Medal for Merritt.** Dr. Edward L. Merritt, past district governor, was recently declared "the outstanding citizen" of Fall River, Mass., and awarded a gold medal at a banquet attended by representative citizens. Dr. Merritt is a past president of the local chamber of com-



*The Medal  
and  
The Man*

merce, the Rotary club, and the medical society, and has otherwise taken an active part in community as well as medical affairs.



\* \* \*

**Appointments.** Immediate Past President John Nelson, of Montreal, Canada, due to press of business affairs, has found it necessary to resign as a member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors. President Robert Lee Hill has appointed Director Hugh Butler, of Omaha, to take the place. . . . And C. T. Wang, of Shanghai, China, remembered for his illuminating article, "China—Changing and Yet Unchanged," in the May, 1934, ROTARIAN, has been named an honorary commissioner to serve jointly with Honorary Commissioner E. F. Harris, also of Shanghai.

\* \* \*

**Brothers and Presidents.** Lewis A. Hird is president of the New York City Rotary Club. His brother, Henry E. Hird, holds the same office at Passaic, N. J. It looks like an unchallenged entry for the "Rotary Unique Department."

\* \* \*

**Builds Hospital.** The many Rotary friends of Dr. Karel Neuwirt, past governor of the Sixty-sixth District (Czechoslovakia), will be pleased to know that besides carrying on his Rotary duties, he has found time to lecture at the University of Brno and to build a 187-bed hospital for the Order of Monks Hospitallers. It cost 5,000,000 crowns, and is thoroughly modern in construction and equipment. . . . Dr. Neuwirt, readers will recall, assisted in an emergency operation on ship while enroute to the Boston convention in 1933.

\* \* \*

**Vocational Honor.** Homer R. McClatchey, secretary of the Rotary Club of Columbus, Ga., is the recipient of a gold button in recognition of thirty years' service with the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company, of which he has been the local manager for sixteen years.

\* \* \*

**Rotarian-Legislators.** Kent County, Delaware, numbers among its citizens in the state legislature six Rotarians: Senators Frank C. Bancroft, a member of the Dover club, and Wm. E. Mathews, Jr., of Smyrna; Representatives Howard

M. Buckson and Morris Simon, of Dover; Dr. Willard R. Pierce, of Milford, and Walter J. Paskey, of Harrington.

Rotarian James C. Wickes, editor and publisher of the Dover *Delaware State News*, editorializes: "All six of these men represent the highest type of citizenship. Knowing them as we do, and the high ideals of the Rotarian movement . . . Men devoted to such ideals are certain to have a good influence . . ."

\* \* \*

**Welcome, New Clubs!** A hearty Rotary welcome to these new members of the Rotary movement: Kaunas, Lithuania; Manta, Ecuador; Beaufort, S. C., U. S. A.; Kemptville, Ont., Canada; Gydnia, Poland; Mt. Sterling, Ky., U. S. A.; Beckenham, Kent, England; Municy, Pa., U. S. A.; Djember, Java, Netherlands Indies; Araraquara, Brazil; Pereira, Colombia.

\* \* \*

**Charter Cancellations.** The Rotary Clubs of Beaumont, Calif.; Chanaral, Chile; and Huancaayo, Peru, have been stricken from the list of member clubs of Rotary International. Failure of these clubs is ascribed to restricted fields and to lack of interest.

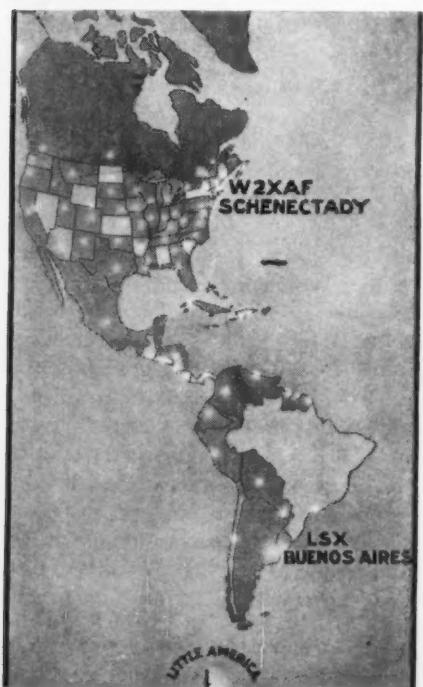
\* \* \*

**Radium for Japan.** When the need of Japan for radium was stressed in the House of Peers, recently, Umekichi Yoneyama, chairman of the Mitsui Foundation, and a past director of Rotary International, offered a million yen to purchase five grams. This places Japan among the highest ranking nations in radium resources for medical use.

\* \* \*

**Schenectady . . . Buenos Aires.** A twist of the dials put 600 Rotarians representing eighteen Rotary clubs in northern New York, into two-way communication with 300 Rotarians at Buenos Aires, Argentina, on the evening of November 15. The program, said to be the most pretentious short-wave broadcast ever conducted in America, was handled by W2XAF, the General Electric

*A floodlighted map, 16 by 18 feet, told where Rotarians were listening.*



short-wave station at Schenectady, and LSX at Buenos Aires. Hundreds of Rotary clubs and individual Rotarians—including a coterie in the Byrd Expedition at Little America—listened in. A hint of the wonder of the scientific feat is told by the fact that though it was fall at Schenectady, Rotarians at Buenos Aires, 5,500 miles away, were in their mid-spring season.

Speakers at W2XAF included Paul P. Harris, of Chicago, founder of Rotary; Vice President Walter D. Head, of Montclair, N. J. (who added an unscheduled thrill when, while being whisked in a police "prowl" car from the railroad station to Union College for the affair, he talked to Rotarians there as well as Buenos Aires over a two-way short-wave apparatus); Past President Carl W. Snyder, of the Schenectady Rotary Club; President Ceballos and Lix Klett, of the Buenos Aires Rotary Club, who reminded listeners that it was the fifteenth anniversary of the Buenos Aires Rotary Club's founding; Robert Wood Bliss, United States ambassador to Argentina; Daniel C. Roper, United States Secretary of Commerce, who spoke over a wire from Washington; and Louis Duha, Minister of Agriculture of Argentina. Rev. John S. Meengs, Schenectady president, presided at the dinner program.

\* \* \*

**"Today Is Toos-day."** The slithering crescendo of the popular mealtime ballad, reciting viands and broths characteristic of the days of the week, properly reaches its climax on "Tues-day," according to the research-minded secretary of the Rotary Club of Lebanon, Tenn. He has thumbed through the *Official Directory* carefully, and finds that Tuesday is the most

popular Rotary meeting day of the week. The "most unusual" hour of assembling is 12:29 p. m., observed by a New Zealand club. A Straits Settlements club meets twice a month at noon, with evening meetings in alternate weeks. . . . All of these "Rotary unusuals," and others, bring special interest to five-minute Rotary-education periods each week at the Lebanon club.

\* \* \*

**Rotary Poems.** William Lyon Phelps—"Billy" to Rotarian friends—supplies an apt "prefatory note" to a volume of friendly verses by "my friend and university (Yale) colleague, Professor Philip E. Browning," soon to be issued by Roger Tuttle (Tuttle, Morehouse & Taylor, 123 Temple Street, New Haven, Conn., price \$1.35). The book will include a number of songs and several of Phil's famous "rhymed introductions" to Paul Harris, Sydney Pascall, Ray Knoepel, Marcel Franck, I. B. Sutton, and others.

\* \* \*

**Travologue.** Founder Paul Harris has written and had published an interesting little booklet covering *A Visit to Great Britain and South Africa* which he and Mrs. Harris made in behalf of Rotary.

\* \* \*

**Suomi-Finland.** Representatives of Rotary clubs in Finland recently had a conference at Helsinki under the chairmanship of Second Vice President Paul Thorwall . . . and were "of the unanimous opinion that the compound name 'Suomi-Finland' should preferably be used in addressing all clubs in Finland."

—THE MAN WITH THE SCRATCHPAD

## Raymond Merriam Havens, 1884-1934

*"God's finger touched him and he slept"*

**I**t is with the feeling that it is a great honor when I say "I knew Ray as well as any man." It has been my privilege to come into almost daily contact with him and I am happy in the belief that he considered me one of his best friends. Believing this, I ask the solemn right of a friend to bear testimony unto a friend, and it is in deep recognition of this privilege that I write these lines.

Ray Havens joined the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Missouri, June 2, 1914. He immediately demonstrated his ability as a leader and forcefully impressed his magnetic personality upon the entire membership. He served with distinction and honor on many committees. The convention of Rotary International was to be held in Kansas City in 1918 and the Kansas City club was looking for a leader who would be outstanding during that gathering. Ray was the inevitable selection for president. During the convention, he acquitted himself with honor and made friends with all the thousands of visitors. Next year at Salt Lake City, he was selected sergeant-at-arms and again demonstrated his unusual ability by planning and organizing the Atlantic City convention. His success in that position was rewarded by his election to vice president of Rotary International.

In 1922 at Los Angeles, he was selected as president of all Rotary. His record as president cannot be considered otherwise than of singular and unusual distinction. On his retirement from the presidency, he continued to maintain an interest in every Rotary activity, and worked on many committees. As a private in the ranks, never for one moment did he falter in his belief that Rotary had a great mission in the world.

Ray Havens was the incarnation of vital force and intellectual energy. He possessed a disposi-

tion that was sunny and sincere. In his dealings, he was honest and just; in his faiths, he was strong; in his relationships, true; in his friendships, delightful. His counsel and advice were always earnest and helpful. His unfailing interest in the affairs of his friends was most marked and, in the hours of stress, his sympathetic aid was always theirs. He loved work and he loved play, approaching both with joy and enthusiasm. His love for God's outdoors was most marked and he was never happier than when touring the countryside in his automobile.

**P**ROSSESSED of unusually keen ability in his chosen vocation, he was a pronounced success, known and loved by the graphic arts craft all over the entire country. His broad-minded, liberal spirit, accentuated by his Rotary training, and his belief in the slogan "Service, Not Self," prompted him to continuous participation in all uplifting and constructive civic movements.

Ray Havens has departed. His name will be stricken from Rotary's membership roll, but his honorable record will remain in the club's archives and no successor will sit unchallenged in his place. He will have no vote nor voice on questions affecting Rotary, but his influence will go on as long as Rotary endures. While he is beyond the reach of praise, we will never cease to rehearse his virtues and commemorate the career of a Rotarian that was splendid and luminous. To serve, was Ray Havens' joy; to succeed, was his habit. May he rest in peace and the light perpetually shine upon him.

A sense of deep personal loss prompts me to set down these words.

May you read into these printed lines the warmth of the spoken word.

—RUSSELL F. GREINER

# What's Wrong with Our Teachers?

**A Footnote by John Girdler for Dr. Dewey's Recent Article**

**C**ONGRATULATIONS to Dr. John Dewey ("Character Training for Youth," September ROTARIAN) for analyzing a complicated problem. I wish that these congratulations could extend to his solution of the same problem!

"The roots of character go deep, and its branches extend far," says Dr. Dewey. Granted. For this very reason no philosophical system, no man-made organization, no clean up of tenement districts, no program of adult education is going to bring Utopia. Educators are always looking for Utopias—always scanning the horizon for panaceas. This is a fundamental weakness of our breed.\*

There is, however, one solution to the problem of youth's moral decline, somewhat complicated, but still vastly simpler than the machinery which Dr. Dewey proposes to set up, and which will go far toward ameliorating the conditions of which moral educationists complain. This simple solution is to improve the personnel and the morale of the teaching force. At present, teachers have little incentive to stand before the world as positive, constructive characters whose chief concern is to build character in youth.

Two things are necessary if we are to obtain better teachers. First, the emphasis of all school expenditure must be directed toward providing much better pay for the school-room worker, the large army that is making the contact with youth—the group which commonsense tells us will make the improvement if it is made. Second, we must provide these

teachers with time, incentive, support, and encouragement to get in and get their feet wet—to take hold of the moral problems with the children, dissect them, advise, instruct, yes, even teach, both abstractly and concretely, the truths about morals which do not change from the age of cave man to the epoch of robot.

Teachers must be freed from a multitude of time-wasting, senseless, silly, trivial, useless, and annoying details that surround our present-day research and expert-ridden school system. Simplify reports, abolish publicity inspired "studies," eliminate ninety per cent of the statistical rubbish now demanded of busy classroom workers, and, above all, give teachers their heads.

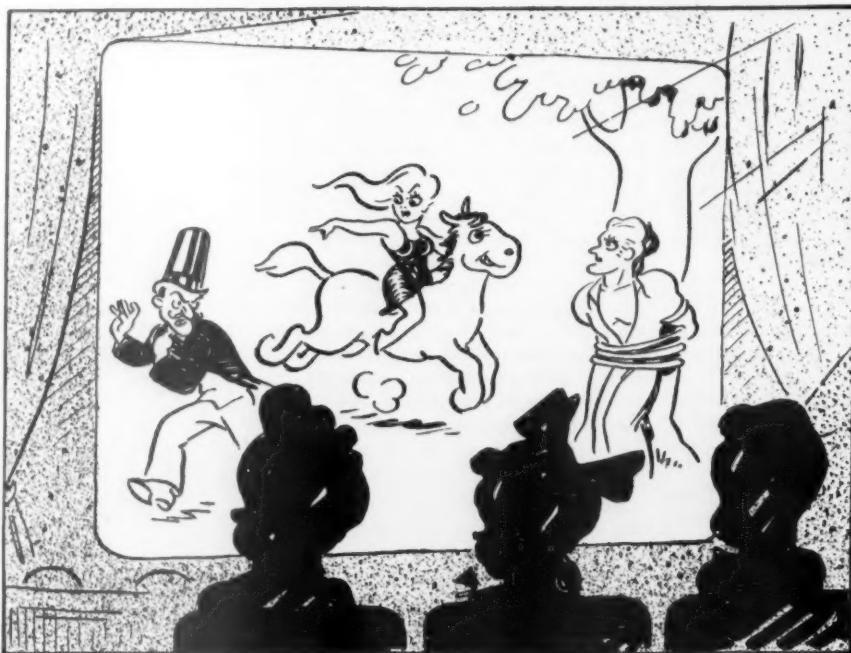
**S**URELY, among a million well trained teachers in the United States, there must be a good deal of brains and a good deal of moral fiber. A fine incentive youth receives to walk erect when it beholds the sorry spectacle of teachers lying supine in order to hold their jobs, of men and women acting as footballs for prominent citizens and martinet school executives, fearing discharge if they insist upon their rights as citizens. Is this undue heat? I have sighed over this deplorable situa-

tion for the past thirty years. Dr. Dewey wishes public opinion educated. It is right here that it must be educated. Let me amplify.

Teachers are law ridden. Every state in the union has vied with every other to raise standards for teachers. Teachers are forced into summer schools to take courses in "education." More and more of this ephemeral twaddle is forced down

their unwilling throats until the very jargon of the "experts" brings nausea. Teachers cannot broaden themselves for the very reason that the training required of them, to secure licenses to teach, is specialized to the limit. The physics teacher cannot study physics or collateral science because he must have so many hours in "methods of teaching physics." If he is worth his salt he can develop his own methods, and the administrator who cannot determine his worth in salt had better get himself another job. Dr. Dewey speaks of the good habits of children, i.e., neatness, punctuality, etc., as being "specialized." Let me mention that the teacher training is over specialized, always to promote the research department, or the publicity end of the modern school system.

Dr. Dewey mentions overloading of class-rooms. This has been an evil ever since I can remember. It may be one reason that parent education is now so essential. Reduce the size of classes; simplify and make easier the immediate classroom disciplinary problems; limit the number of papers that are to be graded, and the miracle occurs. Teachers are freed to give time to "moral instruction through conference and discussion," as Dr. Dewey puts it. Give these workers



*"Still other youthful spectators can be shown that it is financial art which always brings the foaming horse and his fair rider just in time to cut the bonds that hold the wavy-haired hero in the toils of the unrelenting villain."*

\*Author-Rotarian Girdler is an educator, at present being superintendent of schools at Kingman, Ariz. He writes frequently for magazines.

forty or fifty, and they become "herders," and not herders of anything as docile and gentle as sheep.

I have insisted that teachers must have more money. This goes also for all branches of school workers. Our school people must be positive, decisive, virile, courageous—electric, if you please. The flaccid, anæmic type can get nowhere. If we can get a body of teachers who keep their shoulders thrown back, their chins up, and their heels hitting the ground, they will demand and secure the respect of the public.

There will, to be sure, be some independent souls sacrificed to the whims of parents who cannot have their children admonished, but it will not take the public long to keep the busybodies off the necks of hard-hitting men and women who are getting results. It will not be long before the better element of the public will approve when the principal talks straight, plain English to the spoiled scion of the banker's house when he says something nasty and insulting to the washwoman's daughter, or suspends, for unspeakable impudence and insubordination, the darling of the city's leading lawyer's family.

**T**HIS WILL not take the public long to value the diploma which has been honestly earned, above the diploma which has been received through "pull." It will not be long until the public will realize that there is more moral education connected with a losing football team than with a winner that is composed of imported bruisers who never do their work, and who spend their time trying to convince serious-minded youth that it is effeminate to pass by studying.

Let me cite Bulletin 23. A few years ago the United States government made a study of athletic practices in the different colleges in our land. The smell still rises to high heaven. Few, indeed, were the colleges which received a clean bill of health. Here is destruction of moral principles with a vengeance. Whatever the responsibility of the school in the matter of character education, here, without question, is a positive subversion of the things for which Dr. Dewey so ably pleads.

Hired athletes tramp other hired athletes into the dust, the public applauds, high schools follow the lead of colleges, keeping lazy ball carriers in school despite "flunks," and the practical-minded sort of youth sticks tongue in cheek and laughs at talk about high moral and ethical standards. The banker who gets by with shady practices is no worse than the school principal who winks when the

merchants offer inducements to the brainless ox to join the local athletic fauna for the football season. Town advertising and civic pride, misplaced, take toll of moral education.

Teachers of the kind for which I am asking can be had. I have had some of them. I have some now. They look forward, without undue belligerence stand up for their rights, and they make the public like it. They take hold of things which need attention. They interfere with pernicious activities of degenerate youngsters, explain why these activities are pernicious, and follow up with discipline if necessary. They will eject a bottle-toting boy from a school dance, or seize by the scruff of the neck the miscreant who carves four-letter words in the rest rooms.

They will quickly remove from teams the hard-hitting backs who will not play a clean game, and demand the suit of the star who will not train. There are thousands of this kind of teachers in the profession, who need nothing but the assurance that school boards and school superintendents will back them when they are right.

Here, then, is the nucleus of a good sized first step in the moral cleanup—in the first lesson in character education.

Teachers of the kind for which I am asking will help to combat the bad influence of the moving pictures. Youngsters can be laughed out of a good deal of this movie-hero worship. Far more than Dr. Dewey thinks can be persuaded that sensation swells box-office receipts. Others can be shown the fallacy of the habitual happy ending. Still other youthful spectators can be shown that it is financial art which always brings the foaming horse and his fair rider just in time to cut the bonds that hold the wavy-haired hero in the toils of the unrelent-

ing villain. Many can even be convinced that the triangle always makes things tough for at least one party to it, and intelligent youth begins to see that there is a lot of "baloney" on the screen. A teacher with a sense of humor, who is willing to attend some picture shows, following attendance with discussion, can do much to remove the tumor which rotten pictures are developing.

**F**INALLY, Dr. Dewey's analysis of wealth worship is masterful. It could not have been better done. It ties in with this argument in this way. I have said that educators get the cart before the horse. They have built what H. L. Mencken, in the May, 1933, ROTARIAN, calls "educational Taj Mahals." Here is emphasis upon wealth, grandeur, luxury, or what have you. The school buildings can never be more than the cart. This is no plea for ramshackle school buildings, but let us save a bit on stone trim, marble halls, tile-bottomed swimming pools, and ten-thousand-dollar ornamental clocks, and raise the teacher's pay. Let us try to make positive, laughing, normal full-blooded human beings out of our teachers. Give them a salary that will permit independent thinking, and a trip to Alaska or Mexico every fifth year. Give them enough to buy a golf bag, an extra pair of shoes, and a Ford coupe. It will improve their teaching ability, and, let it be said, the children will get more moral education.

This is not, I will admit, a complete answer to the problem of moral instruction, but it is by far the largest element in the solution, and it is possible to make a start this way. Unquestionably, the teacher is the key.

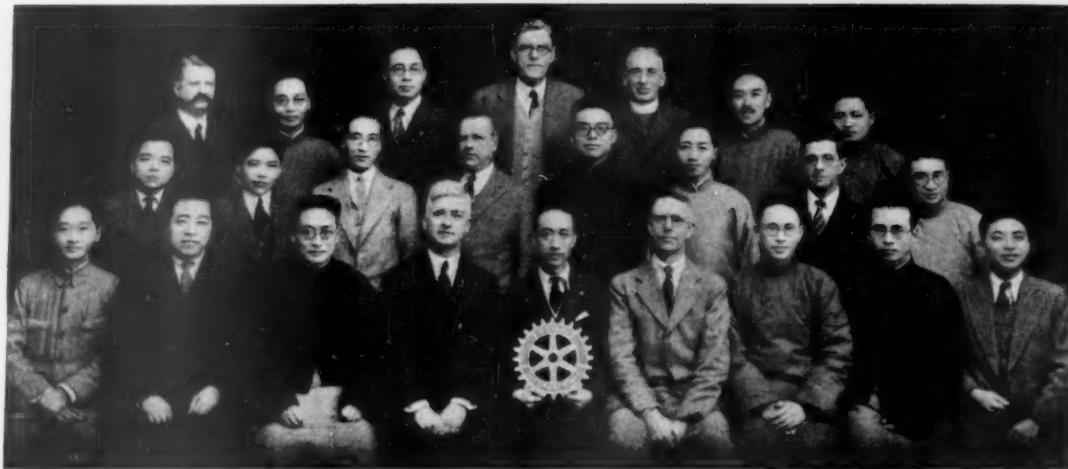
Teachers who are devoid of fear; teachers who will take responsibility with full knowledge that they will be supported by the administration; teachers whose corpuscles move freely through their arteries; teachers who can laugh below the diaphragm; teachers who vote for whom they please; teachers who love life and children; above all, teachers who have their routine duties reduced to the point where they can instruct, guide, exemplify, and train—such teachers will do more to solve the moral education problem than bureaus of research, organizations of business men, boards of moving picture censors, and hard-working tenement-house sanitary engineers put together.

They cost less, in the long run, than the phantasmagoria of experiments which are being carried on constantly in the name of research.



"...keeping lazy ball carriers in school..."

*The Rotary Club of Hangchow, China, is unique in that most of its members are Chinese. Chartered in 1931, this club now has 38 members.*



## Rotary Around the World

*These brief news notes—gleaned from letters and bulletins—mirror the varied activities of the Rotary movement. Contributions are always welcome.*

### Nicaragua

#### *Support Workers' Schools*

MANAGUA—Members of the Managua Rotary Club are conducting two efficiently organized schools for laborers at the present time. They are also working on the establishment of a children's library and a playground.

### El Salvador

#### *New Traffic Rules*

SAN SALVADOR—Harassed pedestrians, and those more fortunate who possess vehicles, express themselves as very well pleased with a new set of traffic rules, planned and put into effect through the efforts of the San Salvador Rotary Club. Other recent activities of San Salvador include Christmas parties in orphan asylums, and an exposition of national paintings.

### Netherlands

#### *Hosts to Belgians*

EINDHOVEN—Members of the Eindhoven Rotary Club held a pleasant inter-city meeting recently with a large group of Rotarians from Tirlemont and Antwerp, Belgium. After the luncheon meeting, the guests were divided into several small groups. Each member of the Eindhoven Rotary Club was then responsible for the entertainment of one of the groups. In this man-

ner both hosts and guests had a chance to become more intimately acquainted than is possible when visitors are shown the sights and entertained as an entire delegation.

### Norway

#### *Entertain Past International President*

Rotarians in Oslo, Tønsberg, Stavanger, Bergen, Aalesund, and Trondhjem recently entertained Past International President Sydney W. Pascall of Surrey, England.

### Costa Rica

#### *Build Tubercular Annexes*

SAN JOSÉ—So vigorous has been the anti-tuberculosis campaign conducted by the San José Rotary Club, that the entire country has become interested in this cause. Co-operation thus received has enabled the San José Rotary Club to raise a large sum of money with which to build two annexes to a local sanitarium for boys and girls.

### Hungary

#### *Help Beautify City*

GYÖR—Rotarians of Györ have devoted a considerable amount of time and effort to the beautification of their city. One important result has been the construction of a community hall. . . . The problem of child beggars is also one to which the Rotary Club of Györ is devoting study.



### England

#### *£2,000 Profit from Fair*

BEDFORD—The Rotary Club of Bedford recently closed its second "Old English Fayre" with an official attendance of more than 50,000 and a net profit of over £2,000. Proceeds are being divided equally between the local Unemployment Fund and the Bedford Boys' Club.

#### *Share Meat Weekly*

HENDON—The "Good Neighbours" scheme, whereby a family offers to forego meat on one day of the week, instructing the butcher to offer that day's service to an unemployed family, is again being sponsored by the Hendon Rotary Club. Arrangements are made by which needy families are provided with coupons. Last winter more than 318 families per week were thus given help, and a total of more than 40,000 meals were furnished. The cost of supervision is very slight.

### Switzerland

#### *No Duty on Clothes for Needy*

ZURICH—More than a year ago the wife of a Zurich Rotarian organized a collection of clothing for the poor in Southeastern Europe with great success. Eighteen huge boxes of wearing apparel destined for Yugoslavia, on which a duty would ordinarily have been levied, were permitted to enter the country free, due to the efforts of members of the Rotary Club of Beograd, Yugoslavia.

### Chile

#### *Inaugurate Home Arts Course*

RANCAGUA—Girls attending a vocational school in this city now have an opportunity to enroll in a domestic science course for which the equipment was supplied by Rancagua Rotarians.

*Rotary has entered another country—Lithuania—with the recent establishment of the Kaunas Rotary Club. Vice-President Paul T. Thorwall (center front) of Rotary International assisted in the organization meeting.*

## Australia

### *Send Lambs to England*

An excellent meal does add to the pleasure of any meeting, and Rotarians in some forty clubs in England enjoyed gifts of succulent, fine-flavored lambs sent to them by various Rotary clubs in Australia. Cordial feeling that has resulted thus far through correspondence shows that this plan is doing much to further intra-Empire friendships. New clubs in Australia will be given a similar opportunity to select some Rotary club in England to which to send a gift lamb.

### *Collect Old Clothes*

HOBART—Believing that the collection of old clothes could best be accomplished by one group, various organizations in Hobart called upon the local Rotary club to conduct their campaign. Hobart Rotarians launched the campaign through radio broadcasts, and through special leaflets inserted in newspapers delivered in the city. Each Rotarian was assigned a certain part of Hobart, and arranged for the collection of clothing from



Quite a long letter, yes. But when you've had days in the hospital, it's a welcome visitor. President Everett Austin (left) and past-president Herman Halladay of the Lansing, Michigan, Rotary Club do a job of "copy reading" before the letter is sent to their fellow Rotarian, District Governor C. W. Otto. It's 21 feet long and contains 77 communications. Governor Otto has now recovered from his recent illness.

Poland's fourth Rotary Club is at Katowice, fast growing capital of Upper Silesia—40,000 population in 1914; 140,000 today. At its charter night (right) last June, the club took pride in receiving congratulatory telegrams from Rotary clubs in 12 countries, and letters from twenty-nine countries.

his section. The response from all parts of the city was generous, and thus the needs of various welfare organizations in this respect will be well cared for this season.

### *Beautify Hospital Grounds*

MILDURA—Though a small community, Mildura recently erected a modern hospital at a cost of £50,000. When certain improvements in the hospital's surroundings had been halted because funds had failed, the Rotary Club of Mildura stepped into the breach. Plans for beautification of the grounds were submitted by the hospital architect, and the planting of both shrubbery and trees was completed by unemployed laborers who were paid out of Rotary club funds.

## New Zealand

### *Swell Rotary Foundation Fund*

AUCKLAND—A substantial amount has been added to the Foundation Fund of Rotary International by the Rotary Club of Auckland. Members have insured one of their group under an endowment policy for £1,000. The yearly premium is met by voluntary donations from club members. This policy matures in 1945, at which time it will be invested in government securities of New Zealand and will be held in trust at the disposal of the Trustees of the Rotary International Endowment Fund.

## Peru

### *Get Better Train Service*

CAJAMARCA—Travellers between Pacasmayo and Chilote find train service much improved due chiefly to the efforts of the Cajamarca Rotary Club. Rotarians of this city are also responsible for the establishment of an intensive training school for engineers and conductors.

## Canada

### *Fellowship Thrives*

KINGSTON, ONT.—Rotarians who, through changes in classification or business losses, were forced to resign from Rotary during the past three or four years, were invited to attend a fellowship meeting of the Kingston Rotary Club recently. Though no public announcement was made, members made it a point during the en-

suing weeks to speak to these men individually, stating that the club would be glad to have them in the fold again. A number of the "ex-Rotarians" have since rejoined. . . . An interesting exchange of programs and visits has been made by the Rotary Clubs of Kingston and Watertown, N. Y. Watertown Rotarians invited the Kingston Rotary Club to present a program in their city; then the former club visited Kingston and presented a full program there several weeks ago. . . . Still another activity of Kingston which should be mentioned is the annual one-night Rotary Bazaar. About \$2,300 was raised in late fall for crippled children work and for warm clothing for needy children.

### *Prizes for Farm Products*

BROCKVILLE, ONT.—Farm boys, who are members of the Grain Club sponsored by the Brockville Rotary Club, were guests at the close of the harvest season at a meeting during which prizes were awarded for the finest grain. Each of the boys has enough grain to sow five acres next year, when the contest will be continued. A scholarship is also offered to the boy obtaining the highest marks in this competition.

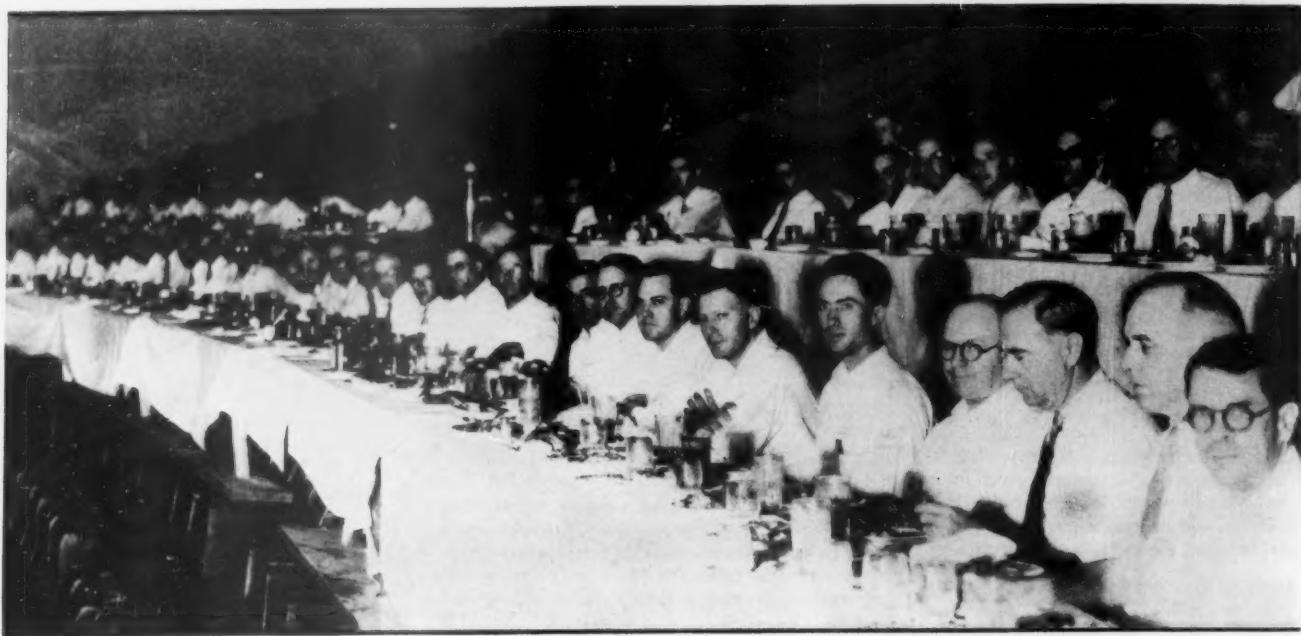
### *Books for Isolated Folk*

TORONTO, ONT.—Several months ago a Toronto Rotarian received a letter from a former medical student at the University of Toronto, describing the desperate need for reading material among the people of thirty-five villages along the south coast of Newfoundland. The doctor suggested that if Toronto Rotarians would contribute a thousand books, he would establish a circulating library, appoint teachers in the thirty-five villages to act as librarians, and himself carry the books from one village to another. Toronto Rotarians promptly responded to this appeal with 1,400 books, and the Canada Steamship Lines arranged for their free transportation.

### *Funds Raised Through Auto Show*

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.—Plans for the annual automobile show to be held in early spring by the New Westminster Rotary Club are already in progress. Last year this event enabled the Rotary club to maintain a vacation health camp attended by 120 boys and girls.





*Rotarians at Phoenix, Arizona, claim that one of their most interesting meetings of the year was held on a blistering hot day last summer in an air-cooled theater. Rotarian Bill Osborne, owner of the theater, arranged so that his guests could eat luncheon and see a popular movie in the theater without disturbing regular patrons. Of vocational interest was the trip through the entire theater to see "how it's all done."*

## United States of America

### Misfits Visit Homes

MILFORD, CONN.—Misfit boys, those outside the regular boys' organizations, are invited into the homes of Milford Rotarians in order that authorities may better place these boys where they will be happiest and make best progress. The Milford Rotary Club also provides soup for undernourished children in the public schools.

### Pool for Cripples

CAIRO, ILL.—A "Black Box" passed around at weekly meetings has been contributed to so generously by Rotarians of Cairo, that they have been able to build a fine Rotary swimming pool. In addition, more than 1100 crippled children have, at one time, or another, been under the care and supervision of the Cairo Rotary Club.

### Celebrate 19th Anniversary

DURHAM, N. C.—With six of the club's original charter members on an improvised stage, Durham Rotarians recently enacted a faithful re-production of their first Rotary meeting. Among the charter members taking part in this 19th anniversary party was Eugene Newsom, president of Rotary International in 1929.

### Furnish Paralysis Serum

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL.—Establishment of a foundation to provide a costly serum to combat infantile paralysis in the county has just been completed by the Rotary Club of San Bernardino, working with the county medical society and the county hospital. Through a fund provided by the Rotary club, it is believed that all the serum required locally can be produced at the county hospital. Heretofore no adequate supply has been available locally, necessitating the purchase of the serum in cities too far distant and at too great a cost for most parents. Charity patients will, of course, be provided with the serum free of charge. Those patients who are not in this classification, but who cannot afford to pay the 50 to 150 dollars usually charged for the serum, may

now purchase it through the foundation at a nominal sum. Money collected for the serum from those who can pay will be used to maintain the foundation. Since there is no known treatment to immunize against infantile paralysis, and the present treatment must be administered before paralysis sets in, it is highly important that an adequate supply be always on hand. Rotarians of San Bernardino, and those working with them, have thus made a significant contribution to the cause of those who might otherwise be maimed for life.

### Schools for Adults

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.—In coöperation with the federal government, Rocky Mount Rotarians have been conducting some excellent schools in adult education. Courses include those for men and women who attained the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th grades; classes for those who were ready for high school; others for the illiterate; and in addition, several branches in sewing, rug making, and general home training.

### Spectacles for Children

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.—Children with faulty eyesight, numbering 140, were provided with free examinations and spectacles by the Rotary Club of Champaign last year. Several hundred children are being given examinations this year, though it is estimated that the number for whom glasses will be supplied will probably not be as great. In addition to providing braces and wheel chairs for crippled children, Champaign Rotarians have also purchased a bus for a local orphan home so that the children may be taken to school.

### Welcome German Visitor

OPELIKA, ALA.—On the occasion of a recent visit from Waldemar von Scheven of Baden-Baden, Germany, Opelika Rotarians had as their guests Rotarians from LaGrange and West Point, Ga., and Montgomery, and Tallassee, Ala. One hundred and twenty Rotarians in all were present to welcome the distinguished overseas visitor.

### Big Brothers Supply Jobs

SCRANTON, PA.—Through its Big Brother Club, which operates the Schoolboy Employment Bureau, the Rotary Club of Scranton has been able to provide 156 boys with part-time jobs during vacation.

### Students Write Overseas

CLINTON, MO.—Working closely with the International Service Committee of the Clinton Rotary Club, the local high school is using international correspondence as a method of teaching social science. . . . At Salina, Kans., correspondence reveals, the Rotary club has also inaugurated a plan of correspondence between students at Kansas Wesleyan University and those in other countries.

### Italian Students Visit Gettysburg

GETTYSBURG, PA.—Rotarians of Gettysburg, under the leadership of Henry W. A. Hanson, president of Gettysburg College, took an active part in entertaining more than 300 Italian students who recently visited the United States. The visitors were met at Washington and were escorted to Gettysburg, where a luncheon was given in their honor. Gettysburg students treasure many souvenirs received in friendly exchange with the visiting collegians.

### Donkeyball Makes Money

COLUMBIA, S. C.—Many a Columbian is still chuckling over an unusual series of benefit baseball games Rotarians and other service club groups in this city, recently sponsored for the benefit of their Big Brothers' Summer Camp for needy boys. Prominent business and professional men took part in the schedule of games continuing throughout the week, all players having to pitch, bat, and make their runs seated on capricious donkeys. The names—Mae West, Dynamite, Hot Shot, Madam X, Pop Eye, Katrinka, and White Lightning—indicate the appearance or moods of some of the burros. Playing fields lighted by flood lights, and sound amplifiers, added to the effectiveness of the games.

### Celebrate 1,000th Meeting

PENSACOLA, Fla.—With the first president presiding, members of the Pensacola Rotary Club recently celebrated their 1,000th meeting. Specially designed buttons were presented to the nine charter members.

### Mayor-Aspirants Talk

PAWTUCKET, R. I.—To stimulate a greater interest in local government, members of the Pawtucket Rotary Club, just before the fall elections, had as guests all three candidates for mayor of their city. . . . Recent news which gratified Pawtucket Rotarians was the announcement that their proposal for a "Friendship Grove" in a community park had been adopted by the city.

### Sponsor Junior Service Club

ASHLAND, Ky.—With ideals and purposes similar to those of Rotary, a group of young men in an organization known as the Ro Club is being sponsored by Ashland Rotarians. The necessary funds are raised from annual dues, and from occasional benefit enterprises. Ro members are invited to weekly meetings of the Rotary club through a rotation plan, so that all of the boys at some time during the year are given a contact with Rotary. Vocational guidance is an important part of the Ro program, each boy selecting from the Rotary club some member in whose vocation he is especially interested.

### Help Delinquents

SCOTIA, N. Y.—Members of the Scotia Rotary Club are devoting much of their time and energy to the education and care of delinquent boys. Also, in coöperation with the Rotary Club of Schenectady, they are giving financial aid to a camp for delinquents at a nearby resort.

### Canton Honors Canton

CANTON, OHIO—Although limited to English, a meeting of the Canton, Ohio, Rotary Club, held in a local Chinese restaurant, had all the flavor of a meeting in its sister city in China. Program, decorations, and music—all carried a Chinese motif. On the walls were tapestries representing several Chinese dynasties; those in charge of the meeting wore Chinese costumes; addresses on

China were delivered, and those attending were taught several Chinese songs. Several prominent Chinese citizens were guests at this meeting, and a cablegram conveying greetings from the overseas Rotary club was delivered just before the group convened. Canton Rotary clubs in Mississippi and Illinois also sent greetings on the occasion of this meeting.

### Hallowe'en Strategy

STAMFORD, Conn.—Broken windows, pealing doorbells, and all the other Hallowe'en annoyances dreaded by the average American householder in the United States, were absent in Stamford this year. The reason: some 3,000 children were happily kept indoors that evening at a huge party given in their honor by members of the Stamford Rotary Club.

### Annual Christmas Party

DOYLESTOWN, Pa.—Rotarians of Doylestown find that their annual Christmas party for children is one of the outstanding meetings of the year. Names of children between seven and fourteen years from poor families are secured from the school nurse and the community nurse. Each member of the club is given the name of a child and he provides it with dinner, a toy, and some useful gift.

### Welcome Mexican Rotarians

MCALENN, Tex.—Monterrey, Mexico, Rotarians and their families recently attended a dinner given in their honor by the Rotary Club of McAllen. A sightseeing trip down the Lower Rio Grande Valley preceded the banquet. In more than a dozen Valley towns, Rotarians were on hand to greet their friends from Mexico.

### Old Folks Enjoy Indian Summer

SIOUX CITY, Ia.—Inhabitants of the Middle-west and more northerly sections of the United States relish as much as any season their indescribable Indian Summer. So that men and women in some of their homes for the aged could enjoy this brief season also, members of the Sunshine Committee of the Sioux City Rotary Club arranged a forty-mile automobile trip for eighty-four old people.

*Rotarians Harry Niebuhr and Roy Chapman (classification—outdoor advertising) conceived the idea of and gave a highway sign in seven languages—English, German, French, Italian, Spanish, Bohemian, and Chinese—to their Alabama city.*



### No Cripple Neglected

STOCKTON, CAL.—Beginning their work for cripples in a modest way many years ago, Stockton Rotarians today may truthfully assert that there isn't a crippled child in the county who is not receiving attention or has not been cured. Originally the club assumed the whole burden of surveys, clinics, treatment, and operations. Since 1927, this work has been carried on through a county society for crippled children, in which tax supported agencies and service and civic clubs pool their funds. Clinics are now held weekly and an orthopedic ward functions in the county general hospital. Vocational training for a number of the cripples and a home visiting teacher for the shut-ins have been arranged for by the Stockton Rotary Club.

### Promote Recovery

CHICAGO, ILL.—Chicago Rotarians are now busy preparing for their second annual business recovery exposition to be held January 15 to 18 at the Sherman Hotel. The first day of the Exposition (Tuesday) is for Rotarians only. Admission is by ticket only. Rotarians visiting Chicago during that week are urged to write to the Chicago Rotary Club, Sherman Hotel, for tickets. It is estimated that more than 40,000 square feet of floor space will be required for this year's exhibitors, which already number more than 130 as compared with 116 last year.

### Twelfth Annual Duck Dinner

BURLINGTON, IOWA.—Some 400 Rotarians from twelve neighboring Rotary clubs sat down with Burlington Rotarians to celebrate and enjoy their twelfth annual duck dinner. It all started with a "bang" before the dinner when Publicity Chairman Newell C. Day laid down a barrage on the invited clubs by sending the invitations, three of them, neatly rolled inside empty shotgun shells. The McComb, Illinois, Rotary Club responded with 100% attendance. Twenty-six Ottumwa, Iowa, Rotarians made a hit with their singing. Attendance prize awards were made by local merchants and manufacturers, with at least one prize going to a member of each of the twelve clubs.

## The Sixth Object Works in Manila

By Roy C. Bennett, Editor "Manila Daily Bulletin"

**W**HEN President Robert L. "Bob" Hill of Rotary International travels half-way around the world to attend the Fifth Pacific Rotary Conference in Manila, Philippines, February 18-20, he will see the international phase of Rotary in action as, perhaps, never before. Among his Manila hosts will be Rotarians from the United States, the Philippines, Spain, Germany, China, Japan, Great Britain, France, and The Netherlands.

Although the language of the conference will be English, which has been used in the Manila Rotary Club since its beginning in 1919, a visitor could speak in almost any tongue and find a ready translator among his Rotarian hosts.

But it is not merely speech that makes Philippine Rotary stand as a living example of the Sixth Object. It is more a matter of the heart than of the tongue. Manila is truly international, a rare example of the overlapping of cultures and national thought. The mingling of races, the meeting of religions and cultures, have made the Philippines both Eastern and Western. Here Rotary has afforded one of the most notable examples of the breaking down of the barriers which separate different peoples.

At first it was difficult in Manila to introduce the old Rotary custom of nicknames. It was no easy task to get a conservative Chinese business man to address an American, a Spaniard, or a Filipino by such a name as "Leon," "Walt," or "Ed," but it was done at the very beginning of the Manila club in that hot spring season of 1919. "Mr." fines since that date have contributed largely to the charity box of Manila Rotary—and incidentally the charity box is international, its contents going to the needy of several races and nationalities.

The first vice president of the club was a Chinese, who still is an active Rotarian, conservative as ever as a business man, but truly a living example of internationalism so far as Rotary is concerned. Today the membership of the Manila club is as follows: Americans, 40; Filipinos, 16; Spaniards, 4; Germans, 4; Chinese, 2; Japanese, 2; Britons, 2; French, 1; Netherlanders, 1. The membership ratio has varied from time to time, but roughly it has been about the same as at present.

The Rotary Club of Manila is father of the Boy Scout movement in the Philip-

pines, a movement which has brought together in youthful friendship and comradeship lads of at least as many nationalities as now are represented in the Rotary roster. When the Boy Scouts gather for an annual luncheon with their Rotary fathers, one almost would think the "Junior League of Nations" was on dress parade.

Also the Philippine Tourist Association grew out of a Rotary luncheon, and was started by a Rotary committee. The field of this association is in every way international and the visitors it brings

to the tropical isles of the Oriental Pacific come from all over the globe.

International questions will be discussed at the forthcoming conference. Perhaps some visitors may think at times that the discussions are running into dangerous waters. But Manila Rotarians will not be afraid. They are accustomed to hearing frank and open discussions on international problems without the danger of quarrels or injured feelings. They know that the Sixth Object in Manila Rotary stands for something definite, and that it breaks down barriers and makes possible the exchange of ideas without rancor. That is the meaning of Rotary International in Manila, the meaning which the conference will stress.

## Spanish Lesson No. 3: The Restaurant

*Note: Practical suggestions on Spanish pronunciation were given in Lesson No. 1 in the November ROTARIAN. The student is urged to pay especial attention to the pronunciation of vowels. There are five vowels in the Spanish language pronounced as follows: a—ah—as in father; e—ay—as in pay; i—ee—as in meet; o—oh—as in the exclamation Oh!; u—oo—as in moon.*

Can you give us the names of some good restaurants?

¿Puede usted darme los nombres de algunos restaurantes buenos?

¿Poo-ay'-day oos-tay' dahr'-may lohs nohm'-brays day ahl-goo'-nohs ray-stah-oo-rahnt'ays boo-ay'-nohs?

There are two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, (in our party).

Somos dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete, ocho, nueve, diez.

Soh'-mohs dohs, trays, koo-ah'-troh, seen'-koh, say'-ees, see-ay'-tay; oh'-choh, noo-ay'-vay, dee-ays'

The others will arrive later.

Los demás llegarán después.

Lohs day-mahs' yay-gah-rahns' days-poo-ays'.

We shall wait for them.

Los esperaremos.

Lohs ays-pay-rah-ray'-mohs.

Please reserve a large table.

Favor de reservarnos una mesa grande.

Fah-vohr' day ray-sayr-vahr'-nohs oo-nah may'-sah grahn'-day.

We are in a hurry.

Estamos de prisa.

Ays-tah'-mohs day pree'-sah.

Are you serving breakfast—dinner—supper now?

¿Sirven ustedes desayunos—comidas—cenas ahora?

¿Seer-vayn oos-tay'-days day-sah-yoo'-nohs—koh-mee'-dahs—say'-nahs ah-oh'-rah?

Have you a table d'hote dinner?

¿Tienen ustedes comida corrida?

¿Tee-ayn'-ayn oos-tay'-days coh-mee'-dah coh-ree'-dah?

May I see your a la carte menu?

¿Puedo ver su lista de platos a la carta?

¿Poo-ay'-doh vayr' soo lees'-tah day plah'-tos ah lah kahr'-tah?

Bring me a glass of ice water.

Tráigame un vaso de agua helada.

Trah'-ee-gah-may oon vah'-soh day ah'-goo-ah ay-lah'-dah.

What sort of fresh fruit have you?

¿Qué frutas tiene usted?

¿Kay' froo'-tahs tee-ay'-nay oos-tay'?

We have (these Mexican fruits).

(1) chicos zapotes (2) mameyes (3) chirimoyas (4) naranjas (5) toronjas (6) piñas (7) melón.

(1) chee-cohs sah-poh'-tays (2) mah-may'-yays (3) chee-ree-moh'-yahs (4) nah-rah-nh'-hahs (5) toh-rohn'-has (6) peen'-yahs (7) may-lohn'.

Toast, coffee, oranges, and eggs.

Pan tostado, café, naranjas y huevos.

Pahn tohs-tahh'-doh, cah-fay', nah-rah-nh'-hahs, ee oo-ay'-vohs.

I shall have (1) roast beef, (2) roast pork (3) roast lamb (4) lamb chops (5) pork chops (6) veal chops (7) ham (8) chicken. Quiero (1) rosbif (*carne de res asada*), (2) carne de puerco (3) carnero asado, (4) chuletas de carnero, (5) chuletas de puerco, (6) chuletas de ternera, (7) jamón (8) pollo.

Kee-ay'-roh (1) rohs-beef' (cahr'-nay day rays ah-sah'-dah) (2) cahr'-nay day poo-ayr'-koh (4) cahr-nay'-roh ah-sah'doh, (4) choo-lay'-tahs day cahr-nay'-roh, (5) choo-lay'-tahs day poo-ayr'-coh, (6) choo-lay'-tahs day tay-nay'-rah, (7) hah-mohn', (8) h'-po yoh.

May I have some bread and butter?

¿Favor de traer pan y mantequilla?

¿Fah-vohr' day trah-ayr' pahn ee mahn-tay-kee'-yah?

## Lesson from an Old Memory

By Arch C. Klumph

*President of Rotary International, 1916-17*

DURING the forty-five years of my business life I have encountered many expert and superb salesmen, but never one more capable than a certain member of the editorial staff of THE ROTARIAN; his method is persistence and determination with "numerous repetitions." He started on me in April. I countered with postponements. He attacked again in July. I sidestepped with excuses. In September I dodged him on numerous occasions, but recently he got me cornered in a room, a very small room, at headquarters. He stood between me and the door (he will not deny the truth of this scene) and began his sales talk on an article for the magazine. So in desperation I replied with much emphasis: "All right, all right, all right." Thus when I have finished this task what a relief to feel that he will no longer be dogging my footsteps and disturbing my peace of mind.

I was not allowed to choose my topic—this fellow prescribed it for me: "The Rotary Foundation." And so now to the subject:

After many years of discussion and thought, President "Don" Adams in 1925 took the first step toward final plans for acquiring a Rotary endowment fund. Each subsequent administration has given support to the movement. The conventions of 1927 and 1928 by unanimous vote provided the necessary constitutional and by-law provisions.

The foundation is merely an instrument or department established by Rotary International to administer the endowment fund under the jurisdiction of five trustees appointed by the president and Board of Directors, each trustee serving a term of five years, one only retiring each year. It is possible that in the years to come this fund may reach into the millions. Thus the necessity of trustees serving a long term. Experience and business prudence have proven that philanthropists will not bequeath large sums to institutions where the management of the funds is changed every twelve months, whether it be officers, directors, trustees, boards of control, or any other group. It was intended that the Board of Directors in appointing these trustees would select men of long and well-known experience in Rotary, men capable of investing the funds and upon whose judgment the in-

come or corpus would be wisely directed.

An amendment to the by-laws has recently been recommended which will provide that the Board of Trustees shall automatically consist of the five immediate past presidents. Here you will have experience by the "men of the hour," and as the individual Rotarians throughout the world (through their club representatives) elect Rotary International's presidents so they will at the same time be selecting the future foundation trustees.

But perhaps you ask: Now that Rotary has gone through the depression without serious financial loss, why do we need to worry about the future? Why a foundation?

Well, my answer is that if any individual will write me a letter stating that we are through with this depression, I will pack up my few belongings and migrate at once to his town.

Other capable thinkers say: "We are just entering the depression." I choose a middle-of-the-road prophecy: "We are slowly licking the mightiest economic famine in the world's history but probably four more years will be needed to finish the job. But whenever it is finished, we shall not come out through the door which we entered. We will come out to a much changed social and economic order—one in which there will be fewer great wealths and more modest but better distributed incomes."

**I** ANALYZE Rotary's future growth and success as comparable to the science of airplane motivity. The plane must keep going at a rapid speed to stay up. If it marks time, it falls. Just so with Rotary.

In 1914, Rotary kept going on two activities—Club Service and Community Service. The total expense of operation that year was less than \$20,000. Now supposing we had stopped there, would we be alive today? Would our membership have increased from less than 20,000 to 152,000, from 120 clubs to 3,700 clubs, and would Rotary be established in some 70 nations and/or geographical divisions? But we went ahead rapidly, adding Vocational Service, Boys' Work, Crippled Children Work, International Service, and many other worthy undertakings, all of which has resulted in an annual expense



*He tells about the Foundation*

in 1934-35 of approximately \$646,000.

What can we see ahead of us in the way of further extension? Today there are certain nations with populations of approximately 45,000,000; one has fourteen Rotary clubs, another twenty-nine. There is a possibility that each of these countries may eventually have 700 clubs. So it is not an idle dream to prophesy Rotary in 1950 with 10,000 clubs.

Rotary will constantly find it necessary to seek new fields of service. Think of the possibilities of helpful service in developments in science, education, art, health protection. When we mention the possibility of unusual emergencies or catastrophies in the future, some scoff at the idea, but let me suggest that they take down from the shelf that musty and aged book entitled "History," wipe off the dust, and read the experiences of the past thousand years—*then think*.

Rotary has a surplus of \$634,000—just about the amount required to cover one year's operation, if its income were interrupted—and this is not beyond the bounds of possibility at all. So you see, while we are very proud of our present financial condition, yet our future is nevertheless deserving of thought.

*Are we restricted to certain specific uses of the income?*

The by-laws of Rotary International very wisely provide for the necessary flexibility. Permanent endowments, where

***Continuing the Series of Informal Messages from Past Presidents***

income only is to be used, are restricted by the statutes of many states to charity and education. Court decisions, however, have so interpreted the term "charity and education" that it would apply to almost all of Rotary's activities. The Trustees of the Foundation, with the approval of the Board of Directors of Rotary International, may determine from time to time the most essential needs. However, any donor may specify a purpose for his gift which the trustees may accept or reject.

The Sixth Object of Rotary provides unlimited opportunities for the use of an endowment fund of large proportions. There is a strong belief at the present time that Rotary could render a service of immeasurable value by sending from nation to nation men of outstanding ability to carry the message not only of the Sixth Object but of the whole spirit of Rotary—the *ideal of service*.

The recent Rotary tour of immediate Past President John Nelson brought great credit not only to himself, but more particularly to the organization. Word comes from every country he visited testifying to the good seed which he planted.

How should we build the Foundation?

It is to be done by voluntary participation only. It is neither to be an assessment nor a tax, nor are participating members or clubs expected to take upon themselves the slightest burden. It is believed, however, that there are tens of thousands of Rotarians who will look upon this opportunity as a real privilege, men who feel that Rotary has done much for them, who sincerely believe in its purposes and objects. Then there are other men who are seeking ways and means of leaving some part of their wealth where

it may do the greatest good for humanity. What better equipped organization or institution than Rotary International can be found to be entrusted with such funds?

Contributions may be made by outright gifts of cash or property of any kind, or through the channel of life insurance. Also by bequests made in wills. In addition to this, the Rotary Foundation provides pledge certificates of three denominations—\$100, \$500, \$1,000—payable in ten years in annual installments.

What greater satisfaction could a Rotarian have than to realize that the income from a \$100 pledge certificate would pay his per capita tax each year in perpetuity? As one member recently said, "I now can feel that I will be playing a part in Rotary's development and success for centuries to come and long after I am gone."

**M**ANY years ago when a boy of twelve, I went to visit my grandparents who lived on a farm. On Sunday they took me to the Meetin' House (as they called it) for divine worship, a lovely little white frame church of old New England architecture. The grounds surrounding the edifice were jammed with horses and buggies, two and three seated rigs, and farm wagons. The church was filled.

I was at once awed by the figure of a tall old man with flowing hair and beard of white, who took charge of everything but the sermon (he allowed the preacher to do that). He passed the hymn books, then sat in the pulpit; he sang the loudest, prayed the longest, and during the sermon kept shouting "Amen!"

Forty years later in a reminiscent mood I drove by the old farm and by the old church, but the sight was a sad one—

Photo: A. J. Baker

doors and windows gone, openings boarded up, front steps decayed and broken, the roof caved in.

Five years later I again passed this same way. The old church was gone, nothing left to mark the spot. An old farmer, leaning on his hoe, came hobbling along.

"Stranger, can you tell me what happened to the old church?" said I.

Looking up and wiping his eyes to see who was speaking, he cleared his throat and then replied, "Yessir, my friend, I know all about it. You see, the old church was a party lively place for many years, two services on Sunday and Sunday school, Christmas trees, summer picnics, and all that sort of thing—it was the life of this whole section. But in late years we come to have too many deacons, sittin' in the front rows, doin' all the speakin' and shoutin', and too few reg'lar folks in the back pews who occasionally put a nickel in the plate. The old preacher died, some said of starvation. Wasn't enough money to hire a new one, so the old church had to close up and now it's gone, all—(here he choked up but finally continued) gone."

Pulling himself together and leaning heavily on his hoe, the old farmer wearily continued on his way.

I am often reminded of the lesson contained in the old man's words.



Add to the list of fine Rotary club headquarters the offices of the Rotary Club of Portland, Oregon, in the Benson Hotel. They have been recently renovated, setting off to good advantage the furnishings donated by 15-Year Member W. E. (Billy) Boyd (in circle). Portland Rotarians, including Career Secretary A. A. Patterson, are not without reason proud of their attractive quarters.



# Our Readers' Open Forum

*Other letters of comment from readers will be found in this issue on page 2.*

## Few Radicals in Small Colleges

I wish to thank you for . . . "The article by President Robert G. Sproul, of the University of California. I imagine that in a great university, representing all sections and areas, there is evidence of a radical movement of which we are not so much aware in small colleges.

In fact, there would have been times when it would have meant a decided clearing of the atmosphere at Beloit if more of our students had been interested in political movements. At the same time, we always have a healthy interest at the time of the national election. At such times the students debate on national questions and these debates attract the attention of the public.

IRVING MAURER,  
President, Beloit College  
Beloit, Wis.

## Sprout Tells the Story

I have read with a great deal of interest Dr. Robert G. Sprout's article, "Universities Face Radicalism," (October ROTARIAN). I think it expresses my views on the subject about as well or better than I could myself. THE ROTARIAN certainly is a fine magazine, and I hope the quality will keep up.

J. NELSON NORWOOD, Rotarian,  
President, Alfred University  
Alfred, N. Y.

## Reading Allayed Fears

. . . I confess I began the reading of "Universities Face Radicalism" in the October ROTARIAN with some fear that it might state again the exaggerated conception that many newspapers have created that our universities and colleges should take drastic steps in opposition to frank and free discussion of such changes in our social order.

As a matter of fact, I found the article taking the only sane and sensible position which university administrators can possibly take. I am in complete accord with President Sprout.

RALPH K. HICKOK,  
President, Western College  
Oxford, Ohio

## Need Independent Schools

I enjoyed reading President Sprout's "Universities Face Radicalism" in the October ROTARIAN. . . .

Democracy cannot survive without education of the citizens. It is an ideal scheme of government but too ideal for illiterates. Our salvation is in enlightenment and hence every American citizen is proud of our public school system, including the great state universities. These universities must be left free to search out the truth in an unbiased manner. It would be a tragedy if they should become footballs of political parties. The Great Teacher said, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you

Officers S. P. Young,  
H. P. Sheldon of U. S.  
Biological Survey examine "Ding's" work.

free." I trust that every university campus will be a free place where students may search after the truth that will free us from provincialism, from the slavery of ignorance. I endorse heartily President Sprout's position. . . . However, I believe that Herbert Spencer was right in warning us against "too much state-ism." The American system does not contemplate that the state will do all the educating. It is wholesome for us that there are many great schools, independent or church-related, which are not governed by the legislators. These schools are independent and should never ask for state aid but should be supported by voluntary gifts. They should be free, both from sectarian interference and from political interference, to discover and to teach the truth. The scholars on the teaching force of all our schools, both state and non-tax-supported, should feel unhampered in the enjoyment of academic freedom.

W. H. McMASTER, Rotarian,  
President, Mount Union College  
Alliance, Ohio

## The Why of the Hue and Cry

I wish to heartily recommend the article by Dr. Robert G. Sprout, "Universities Face Radicalism," published in your October issue.

Dr. Sprout's interpretation of the position in which universities find themselves is absolutely correct, and his conclusions as to what our duty is states the truth in splendid fashion. It is true that schools which are really trying to meet the demands of the present find themselves between two fires: the radical element whines that we are a drag on progress, and the conservative element rails out against us as hot-beds of communism.

The fact that THE ROTARIAN has so clearly stated the case should help toward making business leaders see that we are really the greatest help they could have in holding the nation back from acceptance of rank radicalism. For example, you can't make communists out of our students, for they have read and studied these isms, have seen their faults, and know that they do not want to subscribe to any such doctrines. Yet many citizens who should be our friends set up a hue and cry because we allow in our libraries copies of the books and literature of this communism.

R. F. WHITAKER,  
Alumni Secretary, Emory University  
Atlanta, Ga.



## Like "Ding's" Duck Stamp

There are several enthusiastic duck hunters in the Lincoln Rotary Club. Thought you would be interested to know that we thoroughly enjoyed the article in the October issue, "Some Call It Mud," by Donald Hough. The illustrations by Tony Sarg were excellent and your cover by Bishop was the best ever.

The other evening while we were sitting around the fire discussing our day's hunt, we talked about the attractive drawing that Rotarian "Ding" Darling made for the special stamps which are attached to duck-hunters' licenses. This is a very good idea and we are all for it.

CHARLES H. ROPER, Rotarian,  
Undertaking and Ambulance Service  
Lincoln, Nebr.

## Ten Pictures to Frame

We are enclosing herewith one dollar for which we will appreciate your mailing ten copies of the etching shown on the cover of the October ROTARIAN, entitled "Mallards Pitching."

L. C. WHITEHEAD, Rotarian,  
District Agent,  
Division of Game Management,  
United States Department of Agriculture  
San Antonio, Tex.

Although more than 1,200 copies of the ROTARIAN'S October cover have been ordered, a few yet remain.—The Editors.

## Richberg vs. Darrow, Cont'd.

With sustained interest I read the debate between Clarence Darrow and Donald R. Richberg on the monopoly question in the November ROTARIAN.

Such a discussion is timely in this day when monopoly has such a stranglehold on the business and industries of the nation. All profitable branches of industry are dominated by monopolists, and something must be done to protect the

masses, lest they become slaves in a republic where laws are supposed to grant "equal and exact" justice to all people.

A private monopoly in a democracy is indefensible and intolerable, and should not be permitted to exist, for it is contrary to the spirit and genius of our government. The greatest and most serious monopoly that confronts the people today is the money monopoly that has dictated the financial policies of the government. Through the money monopoly, millionaires have been enormously increased, and millions of people have been impoverished and practically made slaves.

If the voters would exercise their sovereign rights, they could correct all evils in government. For more than forty years this writer, as an editor, has pointed out the evils and dangers of monopoly.

Pliny, the noted Roman historian, said: "The concentration of wealth in the hands of a few destroyed Rome." Is our nation safe today with such a concentration of wealth in the hands of a few people? Monopoly can not be justified in a "government of the people, for the people, and by the people."

JAMES B. LLOYD

Tarboro, N. C.

### Three Overlooked Careers

... Dr. Walter B. Pitkin on "Youth Looks for a Job" (November ROTARIAN). I heartily agree with all that he had to say and found it of value.

As pointed out by Dr. Pitkin, many opportunities await the leader of tomorrow, and I believe that we may add to those mentioned, the need for trained leadership in the following vocations:

1. *Transportation.* Surely we need new ideas and methods in transporting crops and supplies at a low cost from the areas of plenty to the places of need. This problem is interwoven with both agricultural and industrial problems.

2. *Banking and monetary systems.* What a great opportunity exists here for courageous thinking and leadership! Obsolete systems must be replaced.

3. *Social engineering.* The new deal and changing social conditions call for practical minded social engineers in many fields. They must be particularly adapted and trained; there is no room for theorists or "sob-sisters."

I have great faith in our youth. They will come through. A failure will be ours, not theirs. We must keep them from becoming wards of the government; individual ambition must be encouraged in order that they may go forward on their own steam.

GEORGE F. MILLER, *Rotarian*,  
Boy Scout Executive

Phoenix, Ariz.

### Blackmailed Eden's Lesson

Month after month the advent of THE ROTARIAN is awaited with greater expectation. . . . When the instructive pleasure of reading it is accomplished, the wondering leaps ahead and the imagination plays, stung by the announcements, with the things the following month holds in store. And the proof of the pudding is in the reading, as each successive issue demonstrates its superiority. . . .

"Youth Looks for a Job" (Walter B. Pitkin in November ROTARIAN) scans and measures minutely the difficulties of present conditions. But Mr. Pitkin does not touch upon certain fundamentals that are very important in the application. The motto of our educational system has been "success," but the definition of it has been "to make money" with little regard as to how it

could or would be made. The idea of genuine work was seldom even in the background. I've known speakers to tell eighth grade graduates that they were now prepared for "white collar jobs" and would not have to degrade themselves with manual labor. That was certainly not dignifying all honorable vocations; it was, in fact, blackmailing the primal injunctions as related in the Garden of Eden. The alert hustler who uses both brawn and brain always wins the prize.

With the reestablishing of the pioneer spirit, both for manual and mental labor, Mr. Pitkin's super-structure will be well in place, and at least the progressive and diligent youth will find a job. Right now there are jobs looking for that kind of youth. The harder question is: when will youth find that out and get out and hustle for the new things as their grandfathers did for the

old? The boys returning from the CCC camps are throwing some light on the subject.

Vinita, Okla. FRANCIS KRAMER, *Rotarian*.

### Gets \$1.50 Worth

Since rejoicing Rotary at Los Angeles in 1932, I have carefully read each issue of THE ROTARIAN and have derived an abundance of good and information in so doing. I especially like the articles on controversial subjects.

I feel that our Rotary magazine brings me each month about all the reading I can say grace over outside of a few periodicals pertaining mostly to my trade and business generally. I honestly feel that I would go far to get more for my \$1.50.

BOB GIBSON, *Rotarian*,  
Loose Leaf Accounting Systems.  
Los Angeles, Calif.



GEORGE W. HARRIS  
Washington, D. C.



WILLIAM GRABER  
Chicago, Ill.



PIRIE MACDONALD  
New York, N. Y.

## Photo Contest Winners

LOVERS of fine photography will appreciate the unanimous decision of the judges of THE ROTARIAN'S 1934 Vacation Photograph Competition in awarding first prize (\$100) to O. W. Olson, of Chicago, Illinois, for his "King" shown on page 4 of this issue. It is of special interest to note that this was selected as the best of the 1,722 photographs submitted by 348 contestants.

That the competition was keen will be borne out as the nineteen other prize-winning pictures are published in future issues of THE ROTARIAN.

"Summer Solitude," remarkable for its composition, brings to Thelner Hoover, of Glendale, Calif., the second prize of \$75, and "The Dunes," created by Wilfred H. Wolfs, of Westfield, N. J., the third prize of \$50.

Two cash prizes of \$10 each, for fourth and fifth places, respectively, go to J. A. Murdock, of Atlanta, Ga., for "Sunrise at Conaveral," and to Dr. Leland C. Davis, of Westfield, N. J., for "Weather."

Five prizes of \$5 each were awarded to: Dr. F. F. Sornberger, Cortland, N. Y., for "Battle with a Trout"; H. L. Wilson, Clarksdale, Miss., "Haying"; J. G. Tannahill, Neptune, N. J., "The Old Water Wheel"; Horace S. Cottrell, Napier, New Zealand, "Lake Brunner," and Charles A. Farrell, Greensboro, N. C., "Under the Oak at Middleton Gardens."

And ten cash prizes of \$3 each were won by: W. R. Allen, Montreal, Canada, for "Afternoon Sun"; Ella M. Rowland, Belleville, Ont., Canada,

for "Pleasant Pastures"; Bert Huntoon, Bellingham, Wash., "Sunset on Bellingham Bay"; Otto Guinand S., Valdivia, Chile, "On the Beautiful Shore of the Valdivia River"; E. L. Gockeler, Saranac Lake, N. Y., "River Reflections"; Antonio Pardo Reguera, La Coruña, Spain, "Evening's Coming on the Atlantic"; Edgar Golden, El Dorado, Kan., "When Day Is Done"; Wilmer T. Fox, Jeffersonville, Ind., "The Turn in the Road"; R. E. Hanna, Greeley, Colo., for "Dream Lake"; and W. Edward White, Plymouth, N. H., "Falls in Beebe River."

The judges were the three photographers shown on this page, all Rotarians and all with national and international repute in their profession. They are: George W. Harris, of Washington, D. C.; William A. Graber, of Chicago, Ill.; and Pirie MacDonald, of New York. To them again goes much credit for the success of THE ROTARIAN'S third photograph competition.

It has been especially gratifying to have had such wide participation in this contest.

Since the contest has been held in conjunction with REVISTA ROTARIA, the new Spanish edition of THE ROTARIAN, there was even a wider response than last year. Contributions were received from Argentina, Australia, Canada, China, Czechoslovakia, Chile, Colombia, Cuba, El Salvador, England, France, Guatemala, Hawaii, India, Java, Mexico, New Zealand, Norway, Peru, Philippines, Puerto Rico, Spain, and the United States of America.

## Let's Improve Our Calendar

[Continued from page 26]

Pope Gregory promulgated his revision to rectify an error. Modern reform has a different purpose. The demand now comes primarily from business, with its need for accurate statistics; secondarily from social and economic sciences, which recognize that the accelerated rate of industrial production probably makes increased leisure for workers the soundest way of spreading employment and equalizing social gains.

Agitation for a "new calendar" began actively some fifty years ago. Scores of proposals, mostly unsound, have been submitted. Three have had a wide hearing, with some acceptance.

The first of these is the International Fixed (13-month) Calendar. This proposes a year of thirteen months, each month of twenty-eight days. The extra month, called Sol, is intercalated between June and July. Each month contains exactly four 7-day weeks. It is a perpetual calendar, because the 365th day is not in any month and has no week-day name, being called Year Day. Day-dates are identical every month, every year. The first of the month is always a Sunday.

This calendar has been adopted for internal statistics by a considerable number of firms. When I first heard of it, I was secretary of a bank, with statistics on my shoulders, and thought enthusiastically that it was the answer to a statistician's prayers. With delight I immediately noted apparent advantages. Only subsequent consideration revealed defects.

Projection of Gregorian anniversaries into this calendar would result in a variation of dates as much as fourteen days. More serious is the objection that thirteen cannot be halved or quartered into an even number of months. Other objections include the fact that nothing is done about holidays: they still cut into the work-week.

Calendar reform is a momentous undertaking, affecting everybody, and it seems obvious that no revision should be attempted unless it does all that a calendar can do to promote the solution of world problems.

Other calendars seriously contending for favor are the Swiss Plan and the World Calendar. The former is sponsored in Europe, the latter by the World Calendar Association of New York. Although similar in purpose, these two differ in detail. The reform that they contemplate is to equalize months by borrowing days from certain long months to piece out shorter ones, thus

regularizing the quarter- and half-years. They also become perpetual calendars by omitting or repeating the week-day name of the 365th day.

The World Calendar borrows the last days of March, May, and August, and gives these days, two to February, one to April. Thus in this calendar, January, April, July, and October have thirty-one days, all the other months have thirty days each. The Swiss Plan makes March, June, September, and December the 31-day months. Both calendars have 91 days to the quarter and 182 days to the half-year.

The World Calendar begins the year on Sunday, January 1. It follows that the four most important interest-paying dates, January 1, April 1, July 1, and October 1, fall on Sundays. The Swiss Plan begins the year on Monday.

Both of these calendars have split weeks: part in one month, part in another. Hence, work statistics for four weeks cannot be added together to make the statistics for the full and exact month, as is possible in the 13-month calendar. On the other hand, work statistics in the latter for three full months do not make up the quarterly figures. Neither the 13-month calendar nor the

Statistical stumbling-blocks in the present calendar are (1) that some months are longer than others; (2) that holidays irregularly interrupt the work-week; (3) that "efficient" and "inefficient" days are irregularly distributed.

I concluded that there could be only one solution from the viewpoint of a statistician: *to create months evenly containing whole work-weeks, and to throw all holidays out of the work-week.*

Leisure time can be provided either by shortening the hours of work per day per man, or by creating whole new holidays. Everyone knows that a 6-hour day is not as satisfactory to an employer as an 8-hour day: as soon as a man gets steam up the whistle blows for lunch or closing. Workers also find that two hours of extra leisure per day do not mean as much as one whole day off per week. I concluded that *the best way to provide leisure without impairing efficiency was to reduce the number of working days in the year by creating more full holidays.*

Let's glance at the calendar devised to meet this logic; a sample is reproduced on page twenty-six. You will notice that Monday is the first of every month, and day-dates are the same throughout the year. In order to accomplish this, I invented a new day of the week, called Galaday, to which it is proposed that all nations assign their holidays. There are twenty-nine of these out-of-the-regular-week days, and they are systematically distributed throughout the year, being assigned to the eighth and twenty-third days of each month. In order to complete the quota of 365 days, January, April, July, October, and December have a thirty-first day, which is a Galaday. In leap year, June also has a thirty-first day.

By this means the 12-month year is retained, but forty-eight weeks are substituted for fifty-two. Each month has four weeks with no overlapping, and the same complement of work-days. Holidays are cast out of the work-week. The calendar is perpetual, seems perfect from the statistician's stool, and provides more leisure for all.

A few points may be noted. The Utilitarian Calendar, as I call it, has 288 work days; omitting Saturdays, 240. Both 288 and 240 are variously factorable, an important point in statistics. Compare this with the Gregorian Calendar, in which there are 313 week days—an indivisible number; omitting the ten United States holidays, there are 303 work-days, indivisible except by three; omitting Saturdays besides there are 251 work-days, still a difficult number.



*This unusual clock in the new central offices of Rotary International in Chicago enables visitors to determine the time in all parts of the world.*

World Calendar is a complete answer to statistical needs. Furthermore, none of the three makes an effort to solve the holiday and leisure-time problems.

Several years ago I modestly began playing with the idea of devising a calendar that would meet what I conceived to be ideal requirements: ideal statistically as well as from the point of view of providing more leisure time.

Some changes in holiday dates are necessary in the Utilitarian Calendar. In the United States, for example, Lincoln Day is February 8; July "Fourth" is July 8; Christmas is December 23. I think changes can be amply justified because of compensating gains.

February 11 should be celebrated as Washington's Birthday if we are to celebrate October 12 as Columbus Day. In one case we choose the anniversary, in the other the actual date. December 25, as everyone knows, was not the actual date of Christ's birth. Easter Day is figured in a most complicated way; but announcement has been made that the three great branches of the Christian Church are prepared to agree on a fixed date.

There is much to be said, I think, for the proposed Galadays. Simultaneous observance of holidays throughout the world would relieve the embarrassment of travellers abroad who, caught short, find banks closed for unknown festivals. It would lessen the likelihood of international raids on a country's currency or stocks due to holiday differences and exchange closings. Everyone welcomes a holiday that falls on Monday, because it means a two-day week-end: three days, if Saturday is included. At present in the United States, we have only one three-day recurrent week-end, Labor Day. In the proposed calendar, there would be 29.

Many interesting points might be made, but I have room only for one. The American Federation of Labor has made a goal of the 30-hour week. Figuring fifty-two weeks of thirty hours each (less twenty-four hours for four holidays), we find that labor proposes a 1,536-hour work-year. Suppose, under the Utilitarian Calendar, labor worked four 8-hour days per week: thirty-two hours for forty-eight weeks. This amounts to 1,536 hours, the work-year exactly the aim of labor. Employers would get the more efficient 8-hour day. Employees would have at least three days free; four in many weeks. Comparisons for a year are shown below:

	Free Days	
	Utilitarian	Gregorian
Fridays	48	0
Saturdays	48	52
Sundays	48	52
Holidays (Galadays)	29	(4 or) 5
	<hr/> 173	<hr/> 109

Assuredly sixty-four days per year make a striking gain in leisure! Four Galadays designated as Holy-days compensate the church for the reduced number of Sundays.

Calendar reform is not worthwhile unless it promises great results. Every proposal, therefore, ought to be subjected to the closest scrutiny, the fullest debate. The Utilitarian Calendar welcomes both.

## Partners in Community Service

[Continued from page 29]

*qualitatively.* Generally speaking, each vocation is represented by one Rotarian, whereas in a chamber of commerce any one business group—gasoline retailers, for example—might outnumber the entire Rotary club. But if the club has been well organized and maintained, its members are key men in the community—"ambassadors to and from their crafts" is, I believe, the expression currently used. In the weekly meetings of their club, members are prepared emotionally, as well as informatively, to carry the concept of *service* to their vocations and to their communities.

**F**REQUENTLY in Rotary, and I understand the same is true of other service clubs, the point is reiterated that the club initiates a community project only when, if it does not do so, it will go undone. The corollary of this is always that once a community service activity is started, it should be passed on as soon as possible to any more representative organization that will insure its continuance. Transfer of responsibility for a community project doesn't mean lessened interest on the part of Rotarians. They, schooled in the meaning of service, will continue in the same work, not as Rotarians but as individuals, their enthusiasm just as keen under their Rotary anonymity as it had been when the project carried the stamp of the cogged wheel.

The history of Boys' Week provides an excellent illustration of this principle in operation. Fifteen years ago the New York Rotary Club started Boys' Week. The idea took on, and soon the week was being celebrated in many cities. It was not long before New York Rotarians, and, indeed, Rotary International, realized that Boys' Week could and should be more than a Rotary project. A separate Boys' Week organization was set up to extend its benefits as widely as possible, and now this seven-day spotlight on youth annually is observed in hundreds of cities in scores of countries. A local Rotary club may sponsor its city's Boys' Week, but as often as not it is some other service club. Or, more typically, a special group representing the entire community.

It must be obvious to all that a chamber of commerce, existing solely to serve the community, and a Rotary or any other service club, in whose objectives community service plays an important part, are natural allies. Assuming that men in both organizations are sincere, it

becomes a logical impossibility for them to indulge in wasteful rivalry, for wasteful rivalry is incompatible with service to the community. And so, one is tempted to add, like the sophomore who has solved an exercise in geometry, Q.E.D.

But our problem is not so simple, for instead of theorems and figures, our factors are changing conditions and the variable judgment of human beings. It should not surprise anyone that the theoretically ideal relation between chambers and service clubs does not always work out. But even where their activities overlap, there is a natural tendency for the condition to right itself. The service-club man, especially the one who is also a member of the chamber, is usually quick to see the advantage to *his* community of the widest possible backing for a project that concerns all.

It was so, at least, in a certain small city which is better left unnamed. The chamber had fallen on lean days. Its morale was almost zero, and so were its finances. The secretary was anxiously seeking other employment. As one community project after another had been dropped, service clubs—not with too obvious reluctance, it must be admitted—took them on. Their zeal had, in some instances, brought on rivalry and factional discord.

At this stage, the service club members who also were in the chamber met informally and reviewed the difficult situation which they had allowed to develop. Obviously, the solution of their difficulties was a re-vitalized chamber of commerce which would bracket all of their community service work. And the old adage, "A problem understood is half solved," proved itself again, as a now strong chamber of commerce bears eloquent witness.

**N**in some cities, a member of a service club is designated as a liaison to coordinate his club's activities with the chamber's program. In other places, a council of club and chamber officers insures the desired co-operation. But most characteristically, this coordination is carried on without a formulated plan, simply by understanding individuals who hold membership in both organizations.

No undeviating line can be drawn between the various civic-group and service-club community services. Each community presents its own problem. Which organization should sponsor camps for underprivileged children? The lyceum

course? Recreation and craft-training for the unemployed? Building the community center? Boy Scout troops? The rural-urban meetings? And so forth. There is no universally applicable answer, but always light will be thrown on the problem if the objective—the need—is clearly kept in mind. Then it becomes simply a question of the best way of achieving it.

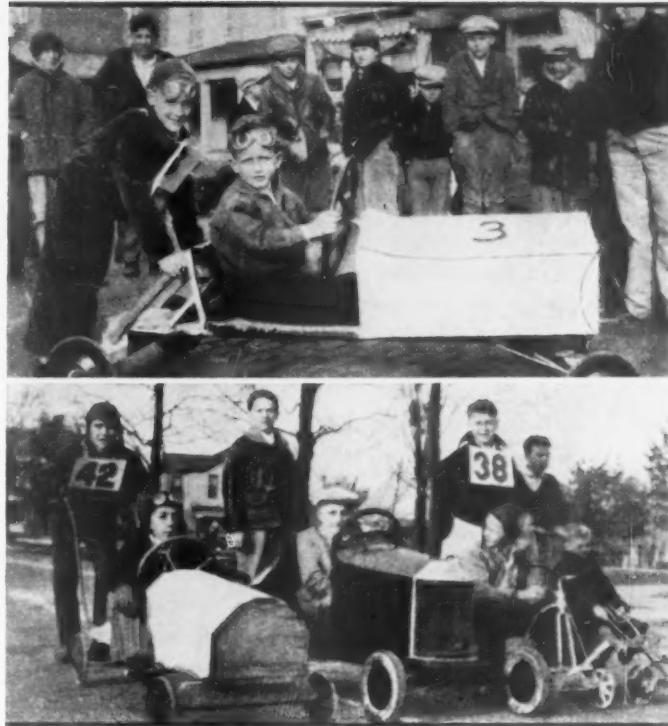
Often the project can be best worked in coöperation. It was so in the case of a "trade extension" program developed by one chamber of commerce. The plan was to send a delegation of business men to a nearby rural community with an evening of friendly entertainment. The local Rotary club offered its services, and produced a program that served the purpose so well that it was repeated in other localities. These programs, jointly sponsored, attained a degree of success that hardly could have been secured had they been stamped "commercial," as they would have been had the chamber of commerce alone fostered them.

Most of the smaller communities depend economically upon agriculture. Obviously, it is important for the town to have the goodwill of the country. More than that, however, it is to the interests of all that the farmers and their sons and daughters carry on their agriculture and animal husbandry in ways best adapted to the locale. Here is a rich opportunity for service clubs to coöperate not only with one another and the chamber of commerce, but with the other agencies working the field—the county agent, the county home demonstration agent, college extension experts, etc.

The "Rotary Around the World" section of **THE ROTARIAN** almost every month reports some rural projects carried on by Rotary groups not only in the United States, but in other lands. Consistent study of this department will reveal varied adaptations of the community service idea. Prizes for home canning and food preservation, home and yard beautification, pig clubs, calf clubs, 4-H clubs, Toc-H clubs—are a few. The activities for boys and girls are especially noteworthy, however, for not only do they improve the material products of the countryside, but they stimulate pride and enthusiasm among the oncoming generation of farmers—and their wives.

It is the function of the chamber of commerce to look at the community broadly, comprehensively. Before its purview pass such matters as conventions, taxation and public finance, services to existing industries, securing new indus-

*Union City, Ind., Rotarians have recently sponsored a successful pushmobile contest, in coöperation with local merchants and the Chamber of Commerce. The two-fold purpose: (1) to keep boys busy for many weeks building their pushmobiles; (2) trade promotion—extensive advertising encouraged large attendance for two Saturdays. Here are the winners and their pushers.*



tries, retail trade extension and development, highways, community advertising and publicity, public budgets, surveys, sanitation, and so on. Certainly the service club could not be considered as competing with the chamber of commerce if these matters were fairly discussed at weekly luncheons in the interests of public information and a desire to help the chamber of commerce.

**F**OR instance, in a certain community the initiation of a worthwhile project depended on the decision of certain officials. The chamber of commerce had labored for months without success, and the date when the work must begin was drawing near. Aware of the situation, one service club offered to transform its weekly meeting into a forum. The officials in question were invited—and attended. Members also had seen to it that outside men of prominence were present. As the meeting progressed, various influential business men who before had not expressed themselves publicly, rose to the occasion. The officials were convinced that local sentiment was behind the project, and today it is completed and serving the town.

It is hardly to be supposed that the Rotary club would take the initiative in securing a convention for the city, and yet it can often help. Proper courtesies to guests attending the weekly meetings is an important point. Booking convention speakers at the club, or vice

versa, is often to mutual advantage. And not infrequently a Rotary committee can do peculiarly valuable service in caring for certain phases of convention activities or in entertaining convention guests.

The roster of possibilities for service-club-initiated activities is almost limitless. Here are a few: crippled children's work; prizes for fairs; calf or pig clubs; transportation for old folks from homes; new books for libraries, schools, and reading rooms; playground equipment for schools and parks; milk for undernourished men and women of tomorrow; special educational funds; boys' bands. These do not, in most instances, conflict whatsoever with work of the chamber of commerce, and they should be done—where needed. They are legitimate, wholesome outlets for service-club altruism.

Intelligent perspective is always the vital element in working out a proper relationship between the chamber of commerce and the service club. Making the town and countryside in which we live more habitable, more beautiful, more prosperous, helping the people to live happier, more useful, more satisfying lives—that is the end we seek. If it be best achieved through a project being sponsored and executed by the chamber of commerce or by a service club, well and good. If it be through both, working as partners in community service, better. The job will be done in either case—and you will have a thriving "C. of C." and a useful service club.

## Post-Depression Progress in Business Ethics

[Continued from page 11]

Following the Senate investigation of Wall Street, the late R. E. Christie, just elected president of the Investment Bankers Association, set about the preparation of a code for the investment bankers. He employed several economists to read with minute and discriminating care the entire record of the Senate's investigation. Their commission was to note every abuse which was brought to light there, and to formulate some provision in that code to eliminate them.

**T**HE code, when it was finished, fell, I think, far short of the standards I would have insisted on. And I am equally sure it fell short of Mr. Christie's expectations. But it represented an enormous ethical advance on the permissible practices which were once tolerated among the bankers. Mr. Christie was a member of a great Wall Street firm which I had often severely criticised. But I read with the greatest regret of his death. I know that he had set his foot toward the goal of continually pressing forward for still more drastic reforms within his profession. And I feel that his death was, therefore, a severe loss.

In the banking fraternity, the realization has grown that in those turbulent boom years American banks, to a deplorable extent, fell into the hands of men who were not bankers, but promoters. Nothing important has been done about that recognition. But the basis for reform is present in the solid conviction of bankers that banking security can be achieved only by keeping the promoters out of the banks, which is another way of saying that banks must be administered by men who realize they are handling other people's money, that they are agents, and that as such they are bound by the most sacred relationship which commerce has created—the relationship of trust.

When the Senate Committee was investigating the banks, I listened one day to the chairman of the greatest bank in America outline his views as to what was needed in banking reform. He did not go so far as I would have liked; nor did he go so far as he would have liked. But I could not help lamenting that such views did not dominate the spirits of bankers a few years before. It is, however, a gain to all of us that these views have come to be more or less ac-

cepted as the expression of the banker's attitude now.

In the meantime, some progress has been made in consolidating into United States law the gains in public opinion upon these important ethical relationships. I can name but a few of these.

1. The new banking act makes it impossible for investment bankers to take part in the direction of commercial banks, savings banks, or trust companies. These security merchants have no right to help direct those great financial institutions which buy and lend on their merchandise.

2. Certain forms of banking affiliates have been outlawed. It was through these affiliates that bank officials managed to evade banking laws; as well as the laws of Moses, which are somewhat more fundamental.

3. Holding companies have been brought under the dominion of national bank examiners. The aim of this is to do away with that secrecy behind which bankers could do many things which would not live under the spotlight of scrutiny.

Of course, this is but a beginning. It is my opinion that this goal will not be attained until holding companies have been broken up.

South American and European business men have little conception of the extent to which this practice was carried on in the United States. In an older day, a man who wanted to escape his creditor, or to operate in secrecy, put his property in his wife's name, or in the name of a third person. Now a group of promoters can leave their wives out of the business and put their properties, their promotions, or any enterprise they

"The universal disaster which has shaken the world has brought us face to face with our imperfections. Business men have seen with appalling disillusionment the relation between our economic collapse and our bad ethics."

wish to hide away, into the name of some subsidiary corporation which is controlled through their holding company. It is as good as having half a dozen or even a hundred wives. It is through this system that the man who is so minded can move property, obligations, and funds around swiftly and privily.

I believe that it should be ended. Long before our present troubles, I ventured the prediction that the corporate holding company, unless checked, would destroy the capitalist system. One has but to observe the disasters brought by it upon millions of investors and numerous great industries, to feel there is some basis for this gloomy prophecy.

Through the United States Securities Act an attempt has been made to protect the investor, first by forcing the promoter to disclose the simple truth about the security issues he offers, and then to make that information available to the investor. This will not automatically endow the investor with the necessary intelligence to understand and digest that information. But it will protect the honest banker against the competition of the dishonest one, and lead, I believe, to a toning up of the ethical standards of the whole profession.

Various other laws compel directors of corporations and officials, as well as dominating shareholders, to disclose their financial interests in the promotions which they undertake. Still other laws attempt to take out of the hands of market operators and riggers these implements with which they operate to deceive the investor and play the game of the exploiter.

**T**HERE is much more. But what is important about all these laws is that they constitute a kind of new ethical code which has the approval and support of the entire nation. We had to have a general lift in the moral understanding of the whole people to get such laws passed. It is also true to say that, in the main, these laws have the approval of the great mass of the business fraternity. And in the stock exchange, the investment bankers groups, the commercial and savings banking groups, as well as among the leaders of our industrial corporations, important and powerful sections have emerged, and in many cases organized, to support more drastic ethical standards than existed in the past.

These bad business practices grew out of an old and malignant fallacy which has worked irreparable harm upon our civilization. It goes back to the early seventeenth century, following the Thirty Years' War, when the philosopher, Thomas Hobbes, proclaimed to the world his discovery of that dangerous

gland in our social and economic anatomy—human selfishness. Society, he said, was organized for "gain and glory." Instead of the natural law of wisdom, which had dominated the Greek world, Hobbes announced the natural law of prudence. This, he insisted, meant the natural right of self-preservation. And self-preservation meant the right of each man to protect himself by any means in his power.

A succeeding generation of thinkers tried to combat this sordid philosophy. Shaftesbury and Adam Smith said there was something else in life which was as important to man as the *self*. It was the herd of which he was a part. And his ethical life must find its springs, not merely in the interests of the self, but in the interests of the herd as well. What else is this but that article in the creed of the service-club man, that he must consider his vocation, not merely as a means of material gain and self-expression, but as opportunity to serve society?

Man should want, not merely the good life, but the noble life. The degree to which his steps carry him, as he seeks the good life, further along the highway of the noble life, will measure the degree of his civilization. The herd cannot exist if it is disturbed, frightened, by the presence of numerous excessively acquisitive individuals. Their abnormal acquisitiveness must be suppressed in the interest of the herd.

It is not true that all men are greedy, that they hunger always to get the best of the bargain, to grasp more than their share of things. The simple truth is that most men are not. Their desire is to be usefully employed in something that interests them, and to get from that employment the means of living decently and securely. They are balked in this wholesome human objective by those who are greedy. In the interest of the herd the greedy, therefore, must be disciplined. This is the simple, pragmatic basis of a sound and civilized ethics.

## That Man Nobel . . . By Marianne Oppgaard

[Continued from page 21]

Besides his literary pursuits, Nobel personally took care of his commercial correspondence. Living alone, having no office, he wrote daily, in long-hand, often no less than fifty letters!

Paris was for many years a quiet and happy home for him. But he made the mistake (from a French point of view) of selling the rights in his "ballistic" explosive to Italy. The French press became hostile. He was attacked. And an unfortunate incident put a cap to the chain of events. His brother Louis died at Cannes. The French newspapers mistakenly announced his own death. He, living, read obituaries of himself which were not at all flattering! Hurt, grieved, he left Paris in 1891 for good, buying a beautiful villa at San Remo, Italy, where he installed a magnificent laboratory.

An event each year in his later life was his pilgrimage to Stockholm for his mother's birthday. And then, on December 10, 1896, at San Remo, came his death. He was sixty-three years old. His ashes were transferred to Stockholm for burial.

Alfred Nobel dearly loved his own country, Sweden. But he considered himself also a citizen of the whole world. He would say, "My home is where my work is, and I can work everywhere." Work he did, ceaselessly. His health was never robust, but his energy was un-

failing; his happiness consisted in work.

Friend of men, he was even more a friend of man. And toward the end of his life, his thoughts dwelt more and more often on peace—universal peace for all the world. He knew that he had invented the most terrible of explosives; but he said often:

"The more terrible the means of destruction are made, the more everyone will avoid the responsibility of declaring war. From the very day when two armies will be able, by means of improved explosives, to destroy each other

completely, all civilized nations will shrink terrified from thoughts of war."

He died in that belief. Perhaps it was fortunate for him that he did not live till 1914 to see the terrible denial of his conviction.

Alfred Nobel was not married; he even had no intimate friends. In Paris he made the acquaintance of the Baroness von Suttner. For a short time she was his secretary, and with her for many years he kept up a correspondence. She published a novel, *Down With Arms*, which Nobel considered very fine; it undoubtedly exercised a great influence on his life.

His will, signed at Paris in September, 1895, established five yearly prizes. Three are for scientific achievements, one is for literary work, and the fifth is for bestowal upon the most prominent contributor to the achievement of universal peace. It was to the Norwegian Storting (parliament) that Nobel entrusted the task of awarding this final prize for peace, for he knew well Norway's passionate love of peace. The will explicitly states that the prizes are to be given to the most worthy, without consideration of nationality or sex.

Who Alfred Nobel was, we have tried briefly to tell. A question remains: Was Alfred Nobel happy? Who knows the inner life of any man? I think the answer is yes. For all work was a source of joy to him. He was one of the richest, most fascinating personalities of history. Not strong, physically, his will overcame all weakness. With all else, he was a dreamer and poet, a shrewd man of business, interested in every human interest. A complete man. Such was Alfred Nobel, paradoxically inventor of dynamite, lover of universal peace.



Nobel Peace Prizes for 1933 and 1934 have just been awarded to Sir Norman Angell (left) writer-lecturer, contributor to "The Rotarian," and to Arthur Henderson, president of the World Disarmament Conference.



Photos: Acme

## Air Mail Across the Atlantic

[Continued from page 8]

way to solution, the problem of fuel carrying capacity or refueling facilities arises. With present-day equipment, it is necessary to carry such a heavy fuel load on trans-ocean non-stop flights and still preserve a margin of safety (i.e., enough gasoline to enable the pilot to contend with adverse weather and wind conditions and take circuitous routes if necessary), that the pay-load is so limited as to make the flight financially unprofitable. Or else rates charged have to be so high that business will not bear them, even though it could afford to. Until the fuel-pay-load problem has been solved, either through discovery of lighter fuel or by increasing engine capacity of existing fuels, thus getting more mileage than we now do, trans-ocean mail routes will have to be charted so as to provide several refueling stations. There are three such routes now under consideration, all of which have been explored.

**FIRST:** There is the Great Circle Route. This runs, roughly, from New York to St. John's, Newfoundland, thence to Ireland, England, and France. The air-line distance from New York to St. John's is approximately 1,150 miles; from St. John's to Ireland, 1,900 miles; New York to London, roughly 3,400 miles; and New York to Paris, about 3,600 miles. Weather conditions and expert navigating may enable a pilot either to shoot under this mileage or exceed it considerably.

**SECOND:** This route resembles the Great Circle Route except that it goes from Newfoundland to Europe via Greenland and Iceland, thereby eliminating the 2,000-mile all-water hop between St. John's and the Irish coast, after which it continues to England and France.

**THIRD:** The Southern Route. This starts at New York, goes to Bermuda, thence to the Azores, then on to Portugal and Spain and to Paris, either overland or across the Bay of Biscay.

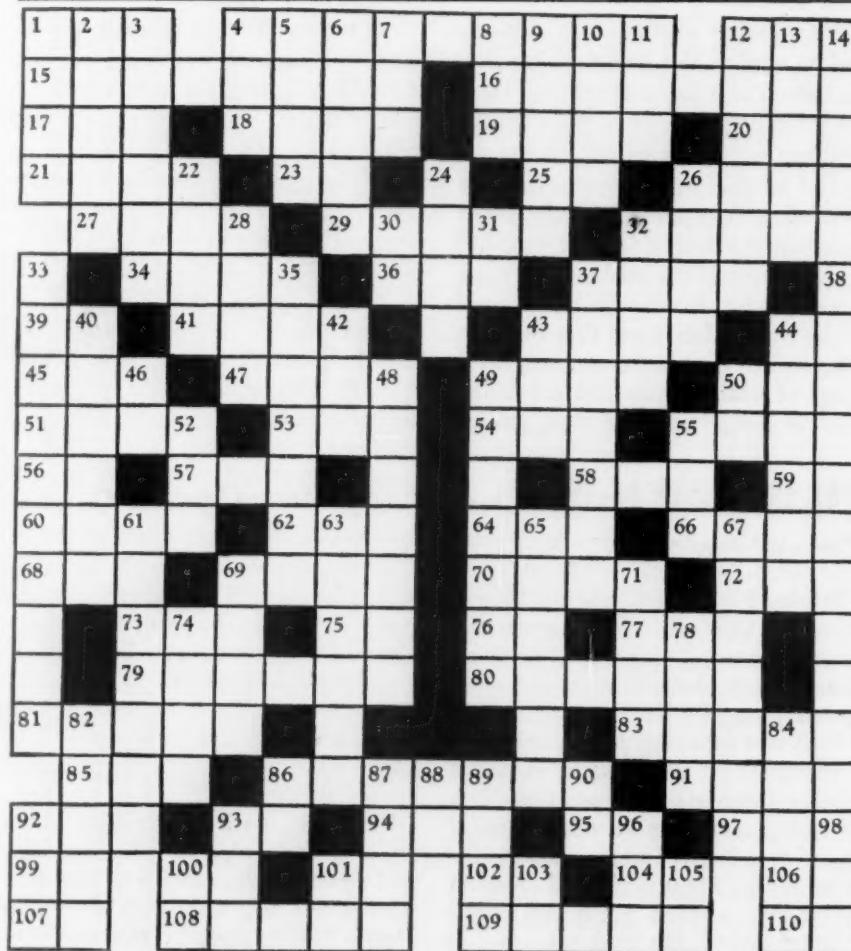
There is a fourth route, partially flown, which goes over the "top of the world." It might start at Chicago or New York and cross the Arctic regions terminating at Spitsbergen or Archangel, and thence down to London, Paris, and other continental capitals.

A fifth route is the direct non-stop course, following the Great Circle. This has been flown by at least a dozen airmen already since Charles Lindbergh blazed the way in 1927. Alcock and Brown, the British airmen, first covered it in 1919, but from Newfoundland instead of from New York. Shortly after the Lindbergh

flight I followed the Great Circle from Roosevelt Field to Germany in the first non-stop flight linking that country with the United States. Using a machine, the Columbia, which had a cruising speed of between 95 and 100 miles per hour, we came down at Eisleben after forty-

three hours in the air, with our fuel supply exhausted. On that flight—back in June 4-5-6, 1927—the Columbia carried, besides myself, 2,700 pounds of gasoline, 160 pounds of oil, and 150 pounds of passenger. Today, a modern airliner can make 200 miles per hour, and take 500

## This Month's Rotary Crossword Puzzle



### HORIZONTAL

1 Serpent	64 Part of circumference	1 Coy	52 Dance step
4 Spanish for Rotarian	65 Anglo-Saxon serif	2 Young branch	55 Golf mound
12 Organ of head	68 To weep	3 Pungent condiment	61 Objects of derision
15 Art of discourse	69 Seed covering	4 To loot	63 Metric capacity measures
16 Light musical play	70 Implement	5 Spoken	65 To turn
17 Slang for policeman	72 Possessed	6 Waries	67 More protected from sun
18 Nude	73 To increase	7 High card	69 Pivotal point
19 Title	75 Symbol for tantalum	8 Electrified particle	71 Parcels of land
20 Very warm	76 Latin for "and"	9 Separate	74 Son of Adam
21 Jumps	77 Anglo-Saxon money	10 Jules Verne hero	78 Silver coin current in Mexico
23 French for "the"	79 Latin: In passing	11 Metalliferous rock	82 Spanish for "friend"
25 Artificial language	80 Move suddenly	12 Morals	84 In want
26 To long for	81 Nostrils	13 To expiate	86 While
27 To relate	83 Holy person	14 To classify	87 Fodder pit
29 Lacking	85 1550 (Roman numerals)	22 Undergarment	88 Prefix: not
32 Fine fabric	86 Made certain	24 Harbor	89 Fad
34 Tumult	91 Shelter	26 Trail	90 Clerical degree
36 Age	92 To suppose	28 Awkward fellow	92 Achieved
37 Colloquial for children	93 Plural pronoun	30 Masculine pronoun	93 A girl's name
39 Bone	94 Girl's name	31 Egyptian sun god	96 Distant
41 Unmixed	95 Mexican "District of Columbia"	32 Damage	98 Female deer
43 Impetuous	97 Color	33 Spanish for convention	100 Pronoun
44 Zinc (abbreviated)	99 King of Bashan	35 Harness race horse	101 Account (abbr.)
45 Born (Fr.)	100 Within	37 Mexican port famous for oil	103 Forward
47 Weight of India	101 Indian mulberry	38 Going before	105 Possessive pronoun
49 Obstructions	102 To leave	40 City official	
50 Coterie	104 Part of "to be"	42 High note	
51 Part of shoe	106 To perform	43 Sheep	
53 Child's game	107 Negative	44 Last name of president of Rotary Club of Mexico City	
54 Demon	108 Picturesque Mexican town not far from the 1936 convention city	46 Type measure	
55 Colloquial: to carry	109 Doorway	48 Governor of 3rd Rotary District (Mexico)	
56 Spanish for "the"	110 Old pronoun	49 Expanded	
57 Skill		50 Thus	
58 Anger			
59 Adjective ending			
60 Penpoints			
62 Man's name			

[Solution to this puzzle on page 63]

to 1,000 pounds of mail over the same route. Plane efficiency, propeller and engine improvements, have made that much difference.

Many other flyers have pioneered over the trans-Atlantic air lanes since Russell Boardman and John Polando flew from New York to Constantinople without a stop. As they passed over Paris they still had 1,500 pounds of fuel, which might as well have been cargo had they ended their flight there or come down to refuel. Their time to Istanbul (Constantinople) was fifty hours. They covered 5,000 miles.

Wiley Post flew from New York to Berlin in twenty-five hours (as against the forty-three hours which it took the Columbia to reach Eisleben, Germany, five years before). Today the New York-Berlin flight can be made in less than twenty hours. In the very near future I predict it will be done in fifteen, and the day after that? Who knows? Captain Roscoe Turner has flown from Los Angeles to New York in around ten hours, and the non-stop record from coast to coast is less than twelve hours!

With a "certain machine" already developed, I would not hesitate to say that I could today carry a pay-load of 5,000 pounds (two and one-half tons of mail) from New York to Europe, making only one stop, at St. John's, to refuel. The operating cost would be approximately one dollar per air mile for an airplane carrying 1,000 pounds of mail. That would mean around \$3,500 to Paris, or about \$3.50 per pound of mail. It is estimated that about forty letters make a pound. If a contract called for five dollars per pound, it would mean that letters could be despatched at twelve and one-half cents each—not an exorbitant charge—and still give a profit of \$1.50 per pound to the carriers. It would seem that the public would be willing to pay even as high as twenty-five cents per letter to get their mail from New York to London or Paris within twenty-four hours.

FROM observations already made and calculations recorded, it would seem that the Great Circle Route, under existing conditions, is the logical route over which to inaugurate the first trans-Atlantic mails. But it has one serious drawback. It is primarily a summer route. During the greater part of the year, fogs, storms, ice forming on the wings of airplanes, etc., make regular schedules impossible. The mails might get through in twenty-four hours on one trip, and a pilot might have to lay over days or even weeks on his next flight.

Ice is the greatest enemy of flyers in northern latitudes. It gathers on the plane, dragging it down as with invisible

hands, into the ocean. There is only one way to combat ice. That is to fly at high altitudes. Ice does not collect at below-freezing temperatures. Normally the temperature drops three degrees for every 1,000 feet altitude. With the temperature at twenty-eight to thirty-five degrees Fahrenheit, at which ice forms readily, at sea level, a pilot has to climb a few thousand feet, or even less, to be well above the danger zone.

**WEATHER** hazards and seasonal difficulties, which militate against the Great Circle Route, also apply to the Greenland-Iceland course. There is no reason, however, why the Great Circle, either with frequent stops or with non-stop planes, should not be used during the summer-time successfully, when flown by radio.

The Southern Route has the advantage of being flyable the year round, but it is also much longer. The over-water gaps are greater, which would mean smaller pay-loads. This route, however, is seriously considered for the Europe-to-America mails all the year around, and a both-way route in the winter time until non-stop flying is perfected.

A non-stop plane, flying the Great Circle Route, in some ways appears the best plan at the moment. By flying at comparatively high altitudes, flying "blind," and using super-charged engines, oxygen helmets, and variable-pitch propellers, these high-speed machines should soon be able to negotiate the distance between New York and London or Paris in, at the most, fifteen hours. Where low-flying planes are at the mercy of storms and the weather, and have to lay over for long periods at their bases, the high flyers would be immune to weather conditions once they were on their way. It is even possible that they could take a longer and more circuitous route than the Great Circle, and by refueling in the air, well above the cloud area, be able to lower their fuel load to the advantage of their pay-load.

Mother ships, such as the *Luft Hansa* has stationed in the South Atlantic, might be stationed in mid-Atlantic. The planes would be in constant communication, by short-wave radio, with their starting point, the mother ships, and their destination. Refueling planes, which could take off in almost any kind of weather, would be on hand when the air express passes, and since contact would be made at high altitudes, refueling would be comparatively simple. The supply plane could take off under almost any conditions. It would be launched by catapult if winds were high, and could alight empty on a surface prepared for it by the mother ship, to be later hoisted aboard. If heavy



## Prospects Can Always See Me Now!

### ... Thanks to this Clever Good-Will Builder

IT'S amazing how seldom prospects are "out" or "busy" when I come around nowadays. A few months ago our Sales Manager sent out an Autopoint Pencil to every man on our prospect list.

I'm still marvelling at the effect that little gift had. Yet, it's easy to understand. An Autopoint is not only a constant companion. As one fellow said, it's the one pencil in your pocket that you can be sure will have a good point and will write comfortably and conveniently. Prospects told me that they immediately felt that ours must be a high-class firm—because they learned of us through this high-class, dignified gift. And I know, too, that this handsome reminder helped bring back many "strayed" customers.

#### Ask These 4000 Users!

Over 4000 firms have seen for themselves what Autopoints can do in building good-will and in actually landing business. They've used Autopoints in dozens of ways—all of them successful.

#### Send For This Book

In fact, we've made a book of sales plans out of the actual experiences of these satisfied users. Why not get a copy, free? See for yourself what Autopoints can do. And incidentally, let us tell you of the hundreds and thousands of dollars Autopoint pencils are saving in office use. Simply mail the coupon now for free book and other information.

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Autopoints are Available at all Reliable Stationers

The AUTOPOINT Company, Dept. R-1  
1801 Foster Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
Without obligation, please send me at once your "37 Sales Plans Using Autopoints."

Also send me information on how Autopoints can save 41c to 90c per employee on my office pencil bill.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Position \_\_\_\_\_ Firm \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



When writing, please mention "The Rotarian"

fogs prevailed, blind flying would be even easier than on land, because there is scarcely any wind or rough seas when fogs hang low. When seas run high and winds are strong, visibility is always good, except in rain or snow storms. When weather conditions absolutely precluded refueling in mid-ocean, the mail planes, by cutting down their pay-loads, could increase their fuel supply so as to make non-stop flights. If necessary, double-headers could be run on such occasions in order to move heavy consignments. The cost naturally would be doubled with two planes in the air, but service would be maintained.

**S**UCH a service as I have outlined above would not constitute a "Stratosphere Mail." It would be an intermediate route—neither low nor high altitude—and could be worked with present-day equipment. Calculations which I have made show that the most effective cruising altitude for present day machines is between 8,000 and 10,000 feet. Here an average speed of 200 miles per hour can be maintained. If machines go higher or try lower altitudes, they lose speed or increase gas consumption. Experiments with a 650 horse-power motor, super-charged, show that 240 miles per hour can be obtained at 20,000 feet. At 10,000 feet I was able to get  $4\frac{1}{4}$  miles per gallon of gasoline. At 20,000 feet I got  $5\frac{1}{4}$  miles, and at 25,000 feet as high as  $6\frac{1}{4}$  miles.

Considering both gasoline consumption and speed, the most economical altitude for super-charged engines was around four miles, or 20,000 feet. But flying at 20,000 feet has its difficulties. It is very exhausting unless the pilot is provided with oxygen tanks.

High-altitude flyers today, however, need not be confronted with similar conditions. In the first place, reserve oxygen would prevent their reaching such a limit of exhaustion. Secondly, they would not be at the controls over such a long period. If they were in the stratosphere, or even troposphere (which is the intermediate space above where normal respiration is easy and below the highly rarefied atmosphere of 50,000 feet) they would be using air-tight cabins in which normal conditions would exist.

Stratosphere flying is a development of the future. Much experimental work has already been done both by aviators and balloonists. Professors Auguste Piccard and Max Coysns, Swiss-Belgian scientists, have gone up well over 50,000 feet, and the Americans, Major Kepner and Captains Stevens and Anderson, thrilled us with their adventure last August. Russians also have made observations.

Many interesting facts have been recorded. At above ten miles the temperature is practically stable. There is no moisture so fogs, ice, clouds, etc., do not form. The winds are steady and smooth, therefore flying is as easy as lying in bed. Airsickness should be unknown. In the daytime, if the earth is blanketed with clouds, and at night, positions must be found by dead reckoning—by using the sun or stars. Radio direction finding, however, is not impossible. One difficulty that presents itself, due to the absence of terrestrial landmarks, is calculation of wind drift. At high altitudes one catches a strong steady wind, going East, which adds from 10 to 100 percent to one's speed. That saves a lot of fuel.

A logical plan, from what we already know, would be to fly the mails from the United States to Europe at high altitudes, with non-stop airplanes which take advantage of the favorable winds; and then carry the return mails over lower altitude routes, where frequent stops and refueling would compensate for heavy pay-loads.

The America-Europe course could be over the Great Circle Route all the year around, while the Europe-America Route

could alternate between the Northern and Southern sky-ways, according to the season and weather conditions.

As for trans-Atlantic mails, they will not become commonplace until it is assured that they can better regular steamer schedules consistently and considerably. But the fastest boats conceivable will never equal the speedy airplanes, nor even the dirigible, which now takes from two to three days as against the four to five days of the ocean greyhound. As I have said before, we can fly mails to Europe today on a one-day schedule if we want to take a chance. Before long—much before The Man in The Street realizes it—we will not even have to be taking a chance.

Passenger traffic, by airplane, across the Atlantic or Pacific, I fear is not a development of the immediate future. Transportation cost will be too high for any considerable number of passengers. Dirigibles are far more comfortable, and for that reason will probably get the bulk of the passenger business; while the faster planes will carry the mails and a few passengers, who will sacrifice comfort to cross in one day.

But almost anything is possible these days—and one can never tell.

## The Arts and the Business Man

[Continued from page 24]

Again, your man of business is not easily misled. He evaluates. He knows that much of the alleged love of grand opera is merely a matter of grand fashions—shown and disported for the eyes of envious women and admiring men. There are today thousands of business men who love grand opera because of musical education or because they have through lectures and reading learned to understand it. Yet many of these same men refuse to go near an opera house because of the false note of pride and fashion display that is ever thrown about it.

Sometimes business men are themselves surprised to learn that they do, after all, really enjoy what they had always associated with long, greasy haired individuals and afternoon affairs which a wit declared left one "full of tea and insincerity." It was so in Chicago, the packing-house city, a few years ago when some so-called "slaves of street and mart" organized the Business Men's Art Club. Friend told friend, and before long the membership had run well over a hundred. Members find recreation at the evening classes, and at monthly meetings a professional artist criticizes the paintings, etchings, and pieces of sculpture

that members have created just for the fun of it. The success of the Chicago group has led to organization of similar clubs in New York, Milwaukee, and other cities.

It would not be wholly honest to conclude without another picture or two.

A man says, "Stott, I always season my food strong." Another says, "I like spice." Another, "I use a lot of condiments on my food—meats and the like." Well, that is a built-up appetite. Appetites are cultivated. I lived six years in the South and hate cold bread, for I learned to like muffins and biscuits and corn-pone.

So with music. Feed upon lighter music and the better music will appear soggy and melancholy and often lacking in enough movement. It is promptly branded as having "no pep." But, give children a chance to sing and to play and to love worthy music and they respond gratifyingly. Here and there schools are awakening to this. I might mention the Springfield, Ohio, system, where, thanks to Professor Humberger, children are being brought up on the best in folk music and the greatest of religious music and the best in opera.

Let a boy get a taste for dancing-girl pictures on his walls and he is not in-

tered in a reprint of a Corot. And men, let it be repeated, are but boys grown tall. Should not our organizations think it quite worthwhile to devote some programs to the furthering of education among the men in the worthy things in painting and music and sculpture and even the dance?

My own belief is that business and professional men are at heart lovers of the truth. The truth means quality or nothing. I want never to be branded a high-brow if being a high-brow means that I consider myself and my set in any sense superior. Yet I am more eager to make sure that I am never branded a low-brow—a person taking delight in mediocrity or even less.

The business man will freely pay out money, but he wants full return. Full return in one sense he will get, for he knows business; but he has a heart and a soul and they are just as surely built up as a bank account. Theodore Roosevelt—and who personifies vigorous masculinity more?—read poetry fifteen minutes a day for bigger living. He balanced his career with a fructifying interest in things artistic.

The Arts have much for the energetic business and professional man. They bring the lastingly satisfying over-tones of living. And that is why those busy men who understand life best do not neglect the quest for beauty.

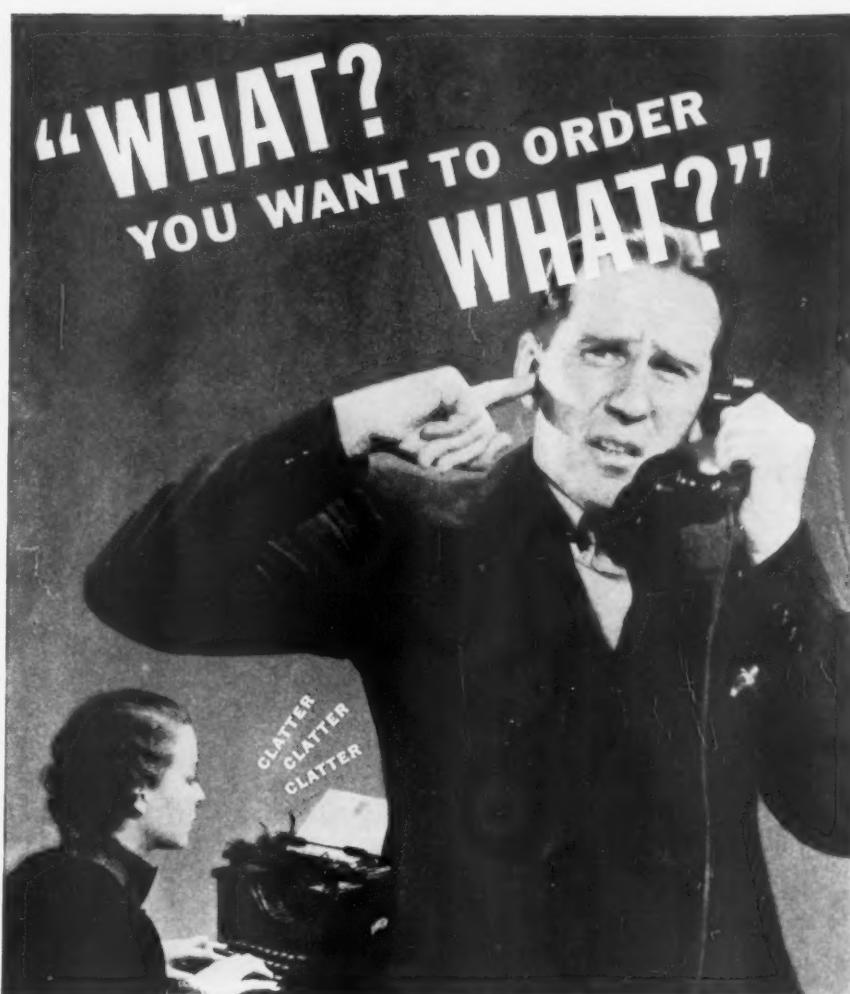
### I Sought for Joy —and Found It

*I sought for Joy,  
And found it  
In a little newsy's smile  
At "Say Buddy, wait—  
Guess I'll need the pile."  
For I saw his eyes were spelling  
Things his lips were not a-telling.*

*I sought for Joy,  
And found it  
In the heart-song of a bird  
Who brushed my darkly thoughts away  
With tender things it stirred;  
And wrapped in green, new living things  
I found a wealth of crystal springs.*

*I sought for Joy,  
And found it  
In the handclasp of a friend  
And just a sort of feeling  
He'd be with me to the end,  
For worldly things are made by men,  
But only God could make a friend.*

—By E. E. Larson.



THE man at the phone, whether he's an executive or a clerk, *should* be using the "voice with a smile." Instead, it's the voice with a rasp. He can scarcely hear, so he's unconsciously shouting. The trouble is an old-fashioned noisy typewriter clattering away at his elbow.

You know how it is. You can't concentrate, you can't even think clearly. Before the day is over, you're tense, irritable, inefficient.

Executives recognize the advantages of quiet offices. They spend thousands of dollars on partitions and sound-proofing. Yet the most nerve-racking of all office sounds—the old-fashioned, noisy typewriter—goes clacking on, and on, and on . . .

Why not have Remington Noiseless Typewriters installed for a free trial? Their amazingly quiet operation replaces din and clatter by peace and quiet. You'll appreciate, too, their writing perfection and their twenty-three important me-

chanical improvements that have taken the business world by storm.

See the new Remington Noiseless before you buy *any* typewriter. Phone Remington Rand in your city, or write Buffalo, N. Y.



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**Remington Noiseless**

When writing to REMINGTON RAND, please mention "The Rotarian"

## Be a Pal to My Son? Yes!

[Continued from page 13]

the bailiff bothered me not at all. Wasn't my father the counsel for the defense and handy in case of need? The trial had been progressing for over two weeks, and to all appearances the frayed nerves of the judge, attorneys, and jury were near the breaking point.

I stood eager and expectant, chest swelling with pride, as my father eloquently argued to the court some point of law. Suddenly the prosecuting attorney jumped to his feet, shouting, "I object!" For a split second the courtroom was as ominous as the lull before a storm. Then like the crack of a whip he launched into a tirade of abuse, interrupted only by rapier-like thrusts from my father. The bailiff pounded, the court remonstrated, the jury gasped. My face flushed as hot tears of anger burned my eyes. With fists clenched I vowed no man could speak like that of my Dad. Some kind fate prevented me from rushing immediately to my father's side, though I stood tensed and ready.

In a few moments a recess was called, and I hurried to my father with the brave determination to assist him in the case of physical combat. As I slid to a stop at the counsel table, the prosecutor was handing a cigar to my father, with the remark, "Well, Frank, how does it look to you?" "I think I have you licked, Henry," my father replied. Then, turning to me, "Hello, son, how do you like the case?" I stood rooted to the spot as he went on, "Henry, I want you to meet my son." I suddenly became conscious that I was shaking hands with a friendly, quiet-speaking man who was saying, "Well, young man, I hope you will grow into as fine a man as your Dad."

Thus was I introduced to one of the interesting phases of the legal profession. Because my father was keen enough to perceive my childish desire to see and experience what I had heard discussed at length over the evening meal, I had indelibly impressed upon my memory a lesson in human psychology which has been of benefit to me ever since. Whether that experience nourished the roots of ambition to become a lawyer, I no longer remember—but I now follow that profession.

The average boy hungers for actual experience and contact with reality. The desire to participate with and to help his father is instinctive in every boy until he reaches a certain age. Then this urge will diverge rapidly from its former path if the father has not reciprocated

the boy's interest. The younger the boy is, the more he wants to be a man and the more receptive he is to the idea of being introduced to manly pursuits. Specific examples of contact with reality which have fired the imagination and ambition of youth are too well known to find place in this article. Surgeons, lawyers, engineers, financiers, business men, many of them now famous, found themselves in early youth because their fathers took the trouble to help them see life clearly.

**I**T is equally important to bring to the realization of your son that you were once his age; that you once thought and felt as he does. Too many boys unconsciously think of their fathers as having always had adult ideas and are never conscious of the fact that while times may change, human nature remains fundamentally the same. My father took on a new color in my eyes when, after one of my many escapades, instead of adjusting his halo and telling me what a good boy would have done, he said, "The next time you feel like doing that, see me first. You didn't do it half as well as I did at your age. I can give you some good pointers."

And now in conclusion, what does it do to the father to be a Pal? Perhaps I am optimistic, but what greater attribute

## No 'Pal Stuff' for My Boy

[Continued from page 15]

and sons cannot at every age profitably share interests and amusements. I do mean first, that the father should not expect the son to have the same interests as he, nor even the same that he had at the same age; second, that the father should not try to share in the activities of the son, unless he genuinely enjoys it; even then he should play the natural part of an older man. Nothing is more obvious and painful than for the father to "play down" to the boy; and that is a frequent result of the Pal theory.

It is with adolescence and after, that the question becomes most serious. Adolescence—a decade ago few knew what the word meant; how many now know what the thing itself means? There are several score of learned treatises containing a few suggestions.

What the father sees is that his son, who was once a child, is now something strangely like a man; once simple, now

has youth? When my third child was born a short time ago, and incidentally my third daughter, a consoling friend wired: "Congratulations. I would rather hold three of a kind than a pair and a kicker in any game." I figure that the rules of the game still permit me to draw two, and here is why I will be a Pal to my son.

I will encourage him without forcing him to join me in seeing life as it really is, both in its serious aspects and in its play. I will try to give him a liberal education in the observation of the actual machinery of business, the practical sides of the professions, and, more important still, the conditions under which the less fortunate earn their living.

I will be his Pal because I am old fashioned enough to believe that my experience, transmitted to him by his intimate contact with me, will assist in the moulding of his life and character. I am also modern enough to look with apprehension upon any period in my life when my vision of the problems of youth shall become binocular. There is no thrill for me in the prospects of being merely a glorified meal ticket, the big frog in the family puddle, or an alabaster idol which my son worships through fear. I want him to see me as a human being, with human faults and habits, just the same as his, if he is all boy.

I am convinced that my father spoke the wisdom of the ages when I once heard him tell his father: "No boy is fit to be a son until he has been a father."

incomprehensible; once tractable, now rebellious; once trustful, now, suspicious; once happy, now moody; once he was, whatever his faults, at least consistent in them and in his virtues; now he is an unpredictable chameleon in ideas, emotions, and actions. And he is noticeably — remarkably — outrageously foolish.

The books will give you the key, insofar as it affects the father's task. The boy has attained most of the physical and mental powers of a man, at least those necessary to a primitive man; but he has not yet acquired the equipment of knowledge and skill necessary in the present complex economic and social world. As far as Mother Nature is concerned, he is ready at sixteen or younger to fulfill the fundamental instincts of his being—mating and making a living; that's what he does in savage tribes; but in my country, The Game—and you

can't beat The Game—condemns him to perhaps ten years without a mate and depending for his living on—his father.

No wonder things happen to the boy. No wonder the Pal stuff doesn't work very well—for it doesn't. Nothing works; that is, no general theory, no plausible system; nothing works but as much intelligence, tolerance, and love as both father and son can muster up.

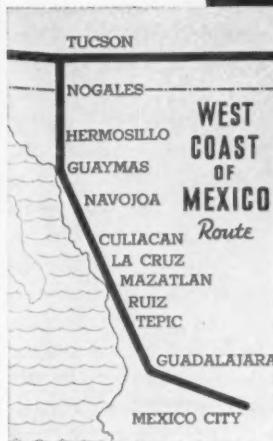
Yet there are some general principles which I shall try to keep in mind. One is the recognized psychological theory mentioned above—that the boy is really a man, he is simply a man not yet well equipped. He wants nothing so much as to be treated like a man; if he is, he may accept being treated as a man inferior to his elders. Another is, that though unsophisticated in so many ways, the adolescent is sensitive to pretense and cant, and recognizes it more easily in his parents, about whom he is much more cynical and distrustful than about his friends.

**A**NOTHER: he is at the same time ultra-idealistic and coldly self-centered. And, especially important, he is in a hurry to fulfill his manhood. He does not realize, he cannot wait for fifty years or so in which to reach his ambitions. Psychologists have proved the startling fact that almost every young fellow has a deep, secret fear of dying before he has proved his manhood. He is in a hurry; and his father is lucky if he is in haste to accomplish impossible ambitions and not vicious pleasures.

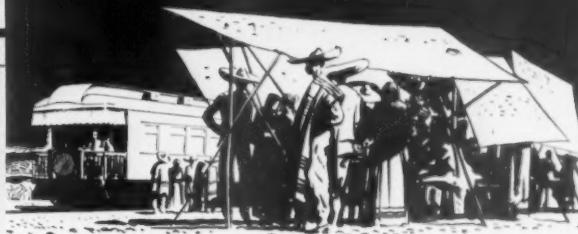
To illustrate these ideas, themselves an inadequate condensation of volumes of psychological research, would be impossible. Rather, fathers should search out those volumes for themselves. But I shall tell how my father wisely handled one of the many situations which arose between him and me. If not the most intimate or distressing, it was the most amusing.

That was when, at the age of about seventeen, I decided that Communism was the only way out, hung a picture of Lenin on my wall, and became a complete Red. Every adolescent manages to perpetrate something about as impossible, though often his father doesn't know it. Now wouldn't he, or you, or I, or any good Republican father, have a fine time trying to be a Pal about that? He didn't.

At first he tried arguing with me about it; but he soon saw that I was beyond mere reason. This warned him to be cautious. He realized that I was going through a common experience, when the idealistic young fellow, realiz-



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ing how much injustice there is in the world, embraces radical and impractical causes. His first task was to make me realize that too. He didn't come out and say so, however; he knew there is nothing a boy hates more than the "we all go through that" line. Instead, he very, very tactfully let me run across one of his own early notebooks, written Anno Domini about 1905, wherein he himself denounced the wolves of Wall Street and lauded Socialism, the single tax and other pet panaceas of that day. As he expected, I drew my own conclusions.

He did not stop there, but took the bull (I use the word advisedly) by the horns. He set about to get Communistic ideas out of my head not by beating the head, but by crowding them out with others. He talked politics with me from a non-controversial standpoint—an achievement in itself. He made me acquainted with the practical side of politics, and with the amount of selfishness and stupidity which may be found on the radical as well as the conservative side. Then he paid me a compliment: he took me into his confidence regarding his own political interests, and shared with me important secrets. I learned how a group of intelligent and public-spirited citizens—not in Russia but in my own home town—were striving to achieve decent government, justice and equality—and doing it not through high-sounding theories but by practical, old-fashioned politics. My father was one of this citizen group; and when some of them met in our home he saw to it that I was allowed to listen to their plans.

In all of this, my father was neither a Pal nor a tyrant. He made no pretense of meeting me on my own level, of agreeing and sympathizing where he could not. On the other hand, he did not ignore me, patronize me, nor rage at me. He simply laid before me the fruits of his own superior education and experience, neither concealing them nor bragging about them, in such a way that without more than adolescent folly I could not ignore them.

My Communism vanished.

And so it went. And now, as ever, my father and I find it unnecessary to adopt this Pal stuff.

So I hope it will be with my son and me. We shall treat each other simply as two different men, with different interests and ideals; but as men who can help each other. He will be able to help sometimes, I often. I will have authority, too; I shall have earned it, by paying to him the debt I now owe to my own father. Without fanfare, without words, we will be—father and son.

## This Pal Stuff: Reply

By Webster Peterson

CLARENCE'S article is so much better than the sentimental rhetoric by which the Pal theory is usually presented that I almost hesitate to attack it; but controversy gives birth to understanding.

He paints "this Pal stuff" at its best, and then impliedly admits that it may be misapplied. And so easily—that is its worst defect. Then, too, it is so unnecessary. To show this specifically, Clarence's own article might be used as text.

It so happens that his opening words illustrate my point better, perhaps, than anything I have said. For his stirring description of the joys of hunting and fishing describe (partially) the insane enthusiasm which my father and my brother share on that subject. Note this, however: they do not require any rhetoric about being Pals in order to share that enthusiasm, any more than does Bill, a fellow from my father's office halfway between them in age, who usually goes with them. They do not go with a grim determination, spoken or unspoken, to be Pals; they go to fish. Nor does my father find it necessary to take me along; on the other hand he does not think he needs to assume an unreal interest in tennis just because I like the game. Well?

Next we have two interesting stories about the writer's father. They are splendid; and I am willing to bet that Mr. Mulholland, Senior, had never made a "Pal" speech in his life. Otherwise, instead of at the trial, they might have met the county attorney friend at a Father and Son banquet, with flowery speeches.

Clarence goes to the root of the question when he discusses the modern tendency of fathers to neglect their sons. He is right; and one trouble with this Pal stuff is that it is a specious substitute for the real remedy of this defect. A Pal father is likely to—and I know some who actually do—think that if he takes his son for a camping trip and all the Father-Son banquets every year, and now and then gives the boy one of those nice little "man-to-man" talks, he has done his duty. He is tempted to neglect these less pleasant tasks: keeping careful watch on his boy's temptations and troubles; "cracking down" on him when necessary; putting everything he has into advice and help—and signing checks.

No, father and son can never be real Pals; and it is better to recognize this unpleasant truth and allow for it than to hide it behind flowery words. If a father has good sense, tolerance, affection, and,

above all, good luck; if he is worthy of his son's respect; if he really works at his task—this Pal stuff is unnecessary. If he doesn't have these qualities, this Pal stuff is vicious—vicious, because so plausible.

### Clarence to Webster

By Clarence Mulholland

I HAVE read your manuscript on this "Pal stuff," as you call it, with great interest and wish to compliment you upon the argument you made. But just as an experiment, Webster, I crossed out of your article all of the sentences specifically criticizing the Pal movement, and behold, I discovered a scholarly treatise in absolute accord with my homely attempt to urge the virtue of the idea.

You admit that "fathers and sons can profitably share interests and amusements." Your father has been a *real* Pal to you without advertising it in a blaze of electric lights.

Space precludes much comment, but I certainly would like to hear from you about five years after you have that son you hope for—that son who will make fatherhood easy while he is yet a child. What a jolt you are in for! Child psychology is just as complicated as any other species of the beast, and I would like to close by relating an experience which was closely brought to my attention:

A friend of mine has a boy—age five. He was shy, timid, and afraid. His father scolded him, shamed him, urged him to fight for his rights or be called a "sissy." The result was *nil*. The little fellow came home each day bedraggled, torn, and crying—the victim of his playmates. The father worried about it; studied the boy, trying to analyze the reasons and causes. He decided to go to the other extreme.

One night he told the little fellow what a big man he was; he felt the muscles in the lad's arm and expressed surprise at the great development; told him of his dad's confidence in his ability to take care of himself. The next night the boy came in—bedraggled and torn as usual, but without a tear and with a different look in his eyes. Upon inquiry the father learned the cause. The little fellow had fought just four of the boys in his gang and sent them home in defeat. This lad no longer comes home crying, battered, and bruised, but is now a leader among his playmates.

From cradle to maturity, this father-and-son business is a problem of magnitude, and I am pulling for my opponent to have that son soon—and then I want to hear his opinions in all of his newly acquired wisdom.

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## We Owe a Debt

[Continued from page 18]

much your desire for noble coöperation was encouraged by what is called the "unanimism" of your group. To tell the truth, the world has never progressed except through the agency of noble fraternities.

The stories of the most famous of those groups provide our mind with its best food, but we never feel entirely free from anxiety as we go on with such reading. We are too continuously aware of human frailty, and too sure that what is happening to the individual is only too likely to threaten communities as well. Preachers have accustomed us to think of Early Christianity as a paradise on earth wherefrom selfishness had been so entirely banished that community of goods was a matter of course. Go through that perfect book of adventure, *The Acts of the Apostles*, or dip here and there in the correspondence of Saint Paul with the groups he had scattered over Roman Asia, and you will see discord perking up everywhere.

Variety of temperaments, variety of opinions, divergent interests are inevitable in all communities and produce their logical results. Sometimes they seem, for a long time, to be subdued by the force of the initial impetus or by an especially wise organization. But then passivity is the danger. People count on the vitality of the collectivity to dispense with personal effort. Or they plume themselves on the nobility of their group, whereupon conceit, as usual, defeats itself. Communities with a material object, the support of a hospital or of a learned institution, for instance, may for years go on making the necessary effort not to admit failure, as some people continue to go to church even when they have lost their faith. But groups living on a spirit, born of the thought of some great individual, have no such fulcrum. Gradually the echoes of the voice of their founder die away, while indifferent chit-chat becomes the rule. A melancholy downfall.

Almost inevitably reformers appear, and not infrequently the second birth they give to their community is the beginning of a longer period of idealism than the first had been. But the necessary condition is that the animus of the reformer may be contagious enough to spread to most of the members. In other terms, personal improvement has to be the basis of collective reform, and we are

reminded of the illuminating title of a German book, popular when I was a student: *The Social Question Is a Moral Question*. Ultimately, each member of a group for which he cares, of which he is proud, and to which he owes a great deal, is bound to ask himself: what in fairness should I do for my community? in what form should I pay the *invisible dues* to which it has a right?

The answer forces itself upon us pretty quickly, and it is invariably given in the terms in which we define personal improvement, that is to say, individual culture. The more worthwhile we are to ourselves, the more valuable we feel we must be to others. But let it be understood that most men are not professional philosophers but men with an exacting business, an absorbing family, the usual amount of worry, and only the usual amount of education. All this being taken into account, it can be insisted that most of us do not do what we should do for ourselves, and consequently for the people who associate with us.

To begin with, we are generally strangers to ourselves. Puzzling as it may sound, it is a fact that we know more about ourselves from hearsay than from direct knowledge. The same difficulty which we experienced in trying to see ourselves walking we also find in trying to see ourselves living, in hearing what we say as if it were being said by somebody else, in judging our actions as if we were not the actor. But we allow ourselves to be beaten by that difficulty instead of endeavoring to conquer it. We are ready to admit that self-knowledge is only another word for real like, as contrasted with automatism, but we seldom begin the procedure of making our own acquaintance.

**W**HAT is it? It consists of two very simple operations. The first is to take a large blank sheet and write on one side of it what our better self says we might have done, say in the last ten years of our life, and, on the other, what we have actually done. It is difficult to cheat in establishing such a balance, and it is illuminating. The other method is equally simple and can afford as much amusement as enlightenment. When you find that your mind is working at ease or even wandering, when you read absent-mindedly, for instance, or stroll aimlessly by yourself, look suddenly at

what is passing through your soul, what, in the last minute or two, you have been imagining, wishing, or planning. That will tell you more about your real self than hours of laborious introspection, because you will find yourself off your guard, unapologetic, and actually in action.

What is the result of repeated flash-examinations of that kind? Knowledge of oneself, as if one were another person asking for advice. The advice should not be, whatever many moralists insist, contemptuous. Contempt, even of self, is sterile. We may laugh good-humoredly at our shortcomings and especially at the blessed ignorance of them in which we used to live, but the laugh should be encouraging. Besides, our soul-soundings will reveal that we often think of, or strain towards, noble objects and that our egotism is not always low. Those propensities are what we ought to build upon.

They may be intellectual. We may find ourselves wondering about those vital questions which cease to appear vital the moment we hear them called philosophical, but which would not deserve this dignified adjective if they were not vital: for instance, the object of life, the possibility of a future life, the real reasons why we should be moral, God, religion. When we were sixteen or seventeen we were not afraid of musing on such questions (most of the numerous letters I receive come from boys of that age); it was only when we reached manhood that those issues began to appear idle or insoluble; while business transactions fell under the denomination of serious affairs. A marvelous mockery!

Or, hearing people discuss intellectual questions, about which we have never found—nor made—time to reflect, has made us passive, or hearing divergent lectures on those subjects has made us skeptical. The sensible attitude in these matters is, first of all, to add up the minutes—surely not hours—we have devoted to their examination. The sum total will be laughable. The next step will be to jot on memoranda the thoughts we may have, or discover in reading, on those subjects. Before the envelope in which we keep those notes is very fat we shall find our notions astonishingly clearer than they were.

The same about politics, or, to call politics by its other name, history. Many people who love stories are shy of history. It has never occurred to them that history consists of stories much more interesting than after-dinner anecdotes.

Let them give history a chance by reading a good biography of Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt, or Wilson. They will soon laugh at the strange idea of history they had preserved from school days. The story of Lincoln is continuously exciting and much more romantic than any novel. Indeed, no novel can beat the biographies of great explorers or adventurers, and a fine old Mr. Bright, of Washington, whom I once found reading Plutarch's *Lives* one Sunday afternoon, was right. "You catch me reading a frivolous book on the Sabbath," he said.

**T**HE secret of good reading is never to read anything that does not really interest you, but to make severe distinctions between what amuses and what interests. All cheap novels go by the board. Indeed, people are differentiated less by what they read than by what they refuse to read. Books are like company.

So much for the fostering of the intellectual propensities which our examination may disclose. There will be others of a more practical nature. America's glory is that it is full, in its every town or village, of buildings erected to an ideal of some sort, or of living monuments of Idealism like Rotary. Each man ought to have a pet project, a hope and desire of leaving something similar behind him, even if it is only on a small scale. An honest desire of that kind lifts us above our routine and intensifies personality tenfold. So the least appearance of it should be tended and nursed till it is alive and strong enough to last us our lifetime.

When I was a boy there was in my little town in France an absolute pauper, living on charity, who had taken it into his head to erect a handsome shrine to Saint Joseph. He begged until he succeeded, and his life was glorified by the effort. Is there a single one of my readers who cannot remember something similar, probably of much greater magnitude? And is it not true that real living consists of such escapes from triviality, and that the oftener we repeat them the more contagious the strength of our personality becomes?

\* \* \*

To conclude, we are faced with a dilemma: either the group to which we belong does something worthwhile or it does not. If it does not, we had better leave it, as an idle assembly of men is worse than useless. If it does, we owe it a debt, and that debt we can pay off, in the most economical way, by making ourselves valuable to the community.

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## 1934 INDEX For The ROTARIAN

A COMPLETE index of volumes 44 and 45 (1934) of *THE ROTARIAN* will be available in January. Those interested in the four major activities of Rotary, will find articles listed under Community Service, Vocational Service, Club Service, and International Service headings. Rotarians desiring a copy, gratis, are urged to send orders immediately to *THE ROTARIAN*, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

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The contest will close on January 15 for the United States and Canada; February 15 for other countries.

All manuscripts, which must be from one thousand to two thousand words in length, are to become the property of *The Rotarian* and must be received by *The Rotarian* not later than the above dates.

Send your articles in early and receive one of the extra awards for being in the first one hundred.

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## Helps for the Program Makers

**T**HE purpose of these reading-references is to save the time of the Rotary club speaker. Unless otherwise noted, they follow the suggestions in form No. 251, published by Rotary International—from which additional helps may be secured. Heretofore, they have been coördinated for the calendar month. Starting with this issue, they will be given for the last two weeks of the current month and the first two of the month following, for the benefit of clubs planning programs in advance. . . . Suggestions for improvements will be welcome.

### FIRST WEEK (JANUARY)—International Goodwill (*International Service*)

*From THE ROTARIAN—*

**Airmail Across the Atlantic.** Clarence Chamberlin. This issue, page 6.

**Hail, Hail, The Tourist!** Stewart Edward White. July, 1934.

**Still the World's Great Illusion.** Sir Norman Angell. June, 1934.

**Our Expanding Backyard.** Leland D. Wood. May, 1934.

**Racial Ridicule—The Seeds of War.** Frank L. Mulholland. May, 1934.

**Diplomats Don't Make Wars.** Frank H. Simonds. Mar., 1934.

**Our Country—Right or Wrong?** Abbé Ernest Dimnet. May, 1933.

**Putting Rotary's Sixth Object to Work?** May, 1933.

**Statesmen—Amateur or Professional?** Emil Ludwig. Jan., 1933.

*Other Magazines—*

**Thirty Million New Americans.** Louis Adamic. *Harper's*, Nov., 1934.

*Pamphlets—*

**Causes of War and Education and International Peace.** Issued by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Washington, D. C. Gratis.

### SECOND WEEK (JANUARY)—Youth Service (*Community Service*)

*From THE ROTARIAN—*

**Be a Pal to My Son?** (a debate). This issue, page 12.

**Save Morale, Save All.** An editorial, this issue, page 32.

**What's Wrong with Our Teachers?** John Girdler. This issue, page 36.

**Open Sesame.** Farnsworth Crowder. Apr. 1933.

**Character Training for Youth.** John Dewey. Sept., 1934.

*Other Magazines—*

**Eliminating Parents.** Louise Maunsell Field. *Scribner's Magazine*, Mar., 1934.

**Every Child Needs a Hero.** E. J. Chave. *Parents' Magazine*, Mar., 1934.

**Learning to Live with Our Children.** *Reader's Digest*, Nov., 1934.

**What I Teach My Children.** Harold McGuire. *Reader's Digest*, Oct., 1934.

*Pamphlets—*

**Are You Training Your Child to be Happy?** Pamphlet 202, published by U. S. Dept. of Labor, Wash., D. C.

### BOOKS

**Growing Up with Our Children.** William H. Burge. Assn. Press, N. Y., \$1.00.

**Your Child Today and Tomorrow.** Sidonic Matsner Gruenberg. Lippincott, N. Y., \$1.00.

**The Parent and the Happy Child.** Henry Holt and Co., \$2.00.

**Problems of Childhood.** Angelo Patri. Appleton, N. Y., \$2.00.

### THIRD WEEK (JANUARY)—Progress in Business Ethics Since 1930 (*Vocational Service*)

*From THE ROTARIAN—*

**Post-Depression Progress in Business Ethics.** John T. Flynn. This issue, page 9.

**Our Evolving Business Ethics.** Frank G. Lankard. Dec., 1934.

**Christmas and the Go-giver.** Vash Young. Dec., 1934.

**Re-forming Business Lines.** E. A. Filene. Dec., 1933.

**On Dignifying One's Vocation.** J. M. Connell. Nov., 1933.

*Other Magazines—*

**The New Deal Endorses Profits.** Daniel Calhoun Roper. *The Forum*, Dec., 1934.

**Codes—Then and Now.** *Golden Book*, Jan., 1934.

**500 Codes Analyzed.** R. W. Hambrook. *School Life*, Dec., 1933.

**New Deal Is a Moral Gain, Churchmen Have Concluded.** *Literary Digest*, Oct. 28, 1933.

**Success at Last.** H. Stephen. *Scribner's*, Dec. 1934.

### BOOKS

**Security Speculation.** John T. Flynn. Harcourt Brace, N. Y., \$3.00.

**Toward Civilization.** Charles A. Beard. Longman's, N. Y., \$3.00.

**Our Master's Voice—Advertising.** James Rorty. John Day, N. Y., \$3.00.

**American Civilization Today—a symposium.** Macmillan, N. Y., \$3.00.

### FOURTH WEEK (JANUARY)—"THE ROTARIAN Week" (*Club Service*)

Authorized by the Executive Committee of Rotary International, this "week" offers several ways in which to call attention to publications of Rotary International. Various suggestions and material on which to base a live discussion of Rotary's official magazine for either a few minutes or the whole program are available upon request to THE ROTARIAN, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois.

**FIRST WEEK (FEBRUARY)—Avenues of Coöperation with the Chamber of Commerce (Community Service)**

From THE ROTARIAN—

**Partners in Community Service.** George S. Buchanan. This issue, page 27.

Other Magazines—

**Has Business Leadership Failed?** Saturday Evening Post, Sept. 22, 1934.

PAMPHLETS

—Write to Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago; United States Chamber of Commerce, Washington, D. C.

**SECOND WEEK (FEBRUARY)—Great Characters in History (Vocational and International Service)**

From THE ROTARIAN—

**That Man Nobel.** Marianne Oppegaard. This issue, page 19.

**Bolivar, Hero to a Continent.** Lucius Clark. July, 1931.

BOOKS

**Microbe Hunters.** Paul de Kruif. Harcourt Brace and Co., N. Y., \$1.00. (Biographies of men who have helped rid the world of disease.)

**Crucibles—The Lives and Achievements of Great Chemists.** Bernard Jaffe. Tudor Publishing Co., N. Y., \$1.48.

**The Great Doctors.** Dr. Henry E. Sigerst. W. W. Norton, N. Y., \$4.00.

**Hunger Fighters.** Paul de Kruif. Harcourt Brace, N. Y., \$1.00. (Biographies of scientists, agriculturists, and others who have helped insure the world's food supply.)

**Great People of the Past.** R. Power. Cambridge University Press, Boston, \$2.50.

**Plutarch's Lives.** Modern Library Series, \$1.00.

\* \* \*

### Three More Suggestions for Club Programs

**ADVANCES IN AVIATION (Vocational Service).** Wiley Post is experimenting with altitude flying as this is written. Read Clarence Chamberlin's *Air Mail Across the Atlantic*, this issue, page 6, then:

From THE ROTARIAN—

**Stepping Stones for Seaplanes.** H. D. Grant. Jan., 1934.

**Zeppelins Over the Horizon.** Karl Arnstein. Mar., 1934.

Other Magazines—

**Flying Around the North Atlantic.** A. M. Lindbergh. *National Geographic*, Sept., 1934.

**Traffic in the Sky.** T. Wayling. *Canadian Magazine*, July, 1934.

**Atlantic Laboratory.** F. and K. Drake. *The Atlantic*, Nov., 1933.

**Possible Airlines Across the Atlantic.** *Scientific American*, Oct., 1933.

**Vancouver to London—3 Days.** T. Wayling. *Canadian Magazine*, June, 1934.

**Wings Over Oceans.** *Popular Mechanics*. Mar., 1934.

**WHY ROTARY CLUBS? (Club Service).** A serious inquiry into reasons for organizations is suggested by Abbé Ernest Dimnet's *We Owe a Debt*, this issue, page 17. Other suggested readings:

From THE ROTARIAN—

**Ankle-Deep Isn't Enough.** Dwight Marvin. Mar., 1934.

**In, Out, and In Again.** A Past District Governor. Apr., 1934.

**Straight Ahead for Rotary.** Raymond J. Knoepfle. June, 1933.

Other Magazines—

**Way of Believing.** E. D. Martin. *Survey Graphic*, Dec., 1933.

**We Are More Than Economic Men.** Henry A. Wallace. *Scribner's*, Dec., 1934.

**Our Changing World.** H. G. Wells. *American Magazine*, Aug., 1934.

**Young Man's Dilemma.** D. W. Gilbert. *The Forum*, Oct., 1934.

**The Struggle for Intellectual Integrity.** P. W. Bridgman. *Harper's*, Dec., 1933.

BOOKS

**What We Live By.** Abbé Ernest Dimnet. Simon and Schuster, N. Y., \$2.00.

**The Art of Thinking.** Abbé Ernest Dimnet. Simon and Schuster, N. Y., \$1.00.

**Life Begins at Forty.** Walter B. Pitkin. Simon and Schuster, N. Y., \$1.50.

**Dare to Live.** Gerald Breitigam. Falcon Press, N. Y., \$2.00.

\* \* \*

**A MORE PRACTICAL CALENDAR (International and Vocational Service).** Start with Rufus F. Chapin's *Let's Improve Our Calendar*, in this issue, page 25, then:

From THE ROTARIAN—

**Thirty Days Hath September.** John Parsons. July, 1930.

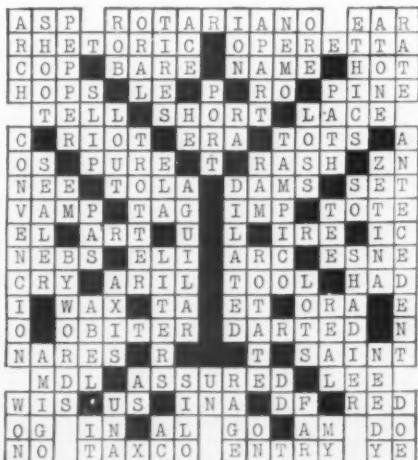
Other Magazines—

**Journal of World Calendar Reform**—see monthly issues. World Calendar Assn., 485 Madison Ave., N. Y.

**New Dates for Old.** C. D. Morris. *Review of Reviews*, Aug., 1933.

**Calendar Revision Again.** Science Monthly, Oct., 1934.

[Puzzle on page 52]



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**Chats on Our Contributors**

**CLARENCE CHAMBERLIN**, *Air Mail Across the Atlantic*, though he has made many successful flights, is probably best known for his record non-stop flight, in the monoplane Columbia, with C. A. Levine as a passenger, from Roosevelt Field, N. Y., to Eiselen, Germany, a distance of 3,911 miles, in 42 hours and 31 minutes, June 4-6, 1927. He is the author of *Record Flights*, published in 1928. Born in Denison, Iowa, in 1893, he now makes his home in Teterboro, N. J.

\* \* \*

**John T. Flynn**, *Post-Depression Progress in Business Ethics*, a former contributor to THE ROTARIAN, is an American journalist whose studies of current economic trends have brought him a wide following. Formerly city editor of the New Haven *Register* and later managing editor of the New York *Globe*, author Flynn has devoted the last few years exclusively to writing and lecturing on business and economic subjects. He has recently acted as special economic adviser to the Senate committee investigating the stock market. His books include *Graft in Business*, *God's Gold*, *Investment Trusts Gone Wrong*, etc.

\* \* \*

**Abbé Ernest Dimnet**, *We Owe a Debt*, writer, lecturer, educator, philosopher, is not a new name in these columns. He is Canon of Cambrai Cathedral in France, and visits America almost annually for lecture tours. Author of *The Art of Thinking*, which has had a wide sale, the Abbé has recently brought to the United States a new manuscript for publication in the United States to be called *My Old World*. He is a frequent contributor to French, English, and American publications.

\* \* \*

**Dr. Roscoe Gilmore Stott**, *The Arts and the Business Man*, author, orator, poet, and humorist. Though practically blind until nearly twelve, having begun school at age eleven, Dr. Stott won a national poetry contest before he was twenty. He is the author of several books, has contributed to more than sixty magazines, including *Judge*, *Life* and other humor journals. His story, *Companionship*, was called one of the four greatest stories by *The London Times* in 1924. Formerly a university professor of English, he has since 1910 been a chautauqua and lyceum lecturer. He is now president of the Stott Institute of Public Speech in Cincinnati, where for several years he has been a member of the Rotary club.

\* \* \*

**Rufus F. Chapin**, *Let's Improve Our Calendar*, has been treasurer of Rotary International since 1912, almost as long as Chesley R. Perry has been secretary. He joined the Rotary club of Chicago in the spring of 1905, shortly after its organization, and has since held many offices, including those of committee chairman, director, vice president, treasurer, and president. Rufe, as he is known in the Rotary world, has a wide reputation for his humor and bachelorhood. Born and educated in Chicago, in 1885 he entered the employ of the Union Trust Company as an office boy, later becoming vice president. He is now a member of the investment committee of Rotary International, and a trustee of the Rotary Foundation.

\* \* \*

The father-son debate brings to readers of THE ROTARIAN two sons of Rotarians. **Clarence Mulholland**, *Be a Pal to My Son?* Yes, will

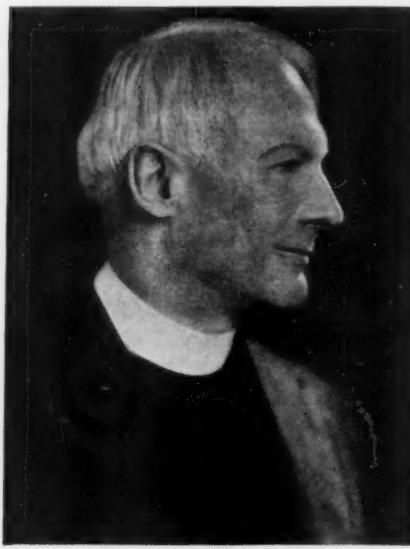


Photo: Underwood &amp; Underwood

**Abbé Ernest Dimnet, French author.**

be remembered as the author of the forthright article attacking Rotary's classification system some three years ago. He is the son and law partner of Frank Mulholland, former president of Rotary International . . . **Webster Peterson**, *No Pal Stuff for My Boy*, is a Des Moines, Iowa, journalist, and the son of Elmer Peterson, a Rotarian in the same city who is editor of *Better Homes and Gardens*.

\* \* \*

**Arch C. Klumph**, *A Lesson from an Old Memory*, has made many notable contributions to Rotary International. To mention but a few items in his Rotary career: president, 1916-17; production of a new constitution; member or chairman of one or more International committees almost continuously since 1913; assisted in the organization of Rotary clubs in Denmark and Norway; was an important factor in the establishment of clubs in France, Japan, China, Australia, Brazil, New Zealand, and Holland; since 1927 chairman of the Rotary Foundation Trustees. Arch is president of the Cuyahoga Lumber Company of Cleveland, Ohio, and four other business corporations, and has been the head of many local civic organizations. His hobby is music—and how he can toot a flute!

\* \* \*

**George S. Buchanan**, *Partners in Community Service*, holds the classification of Chamber of Commerce in the Rotary Club of Marlin, Texas. . . . **Mrs. Marianne Oppegaard**, *That Man Nobel*, is the French-born wife of a former member of the board of directors of the Oslo, Norway, Rotary Club. . . . **Louis S. Hungerford**, *A Hotel-on-Wheels at Your Service*, is vice-president and general manager of the Pullman Company, and chairman of the Pullman City Committee for the 1935 Convention of Rotary International. He is a Chicago Rotarian. . . . **Rotarian John Girdler**, *What's Wrong with Our Teachers?*, superintendent of schools at Kingman, Arizona, will be remembered as the author of *The Sunny Side of Main Street* (Dec. 1931 ROTARIAN) . . . **Robert C. Bennett**, *Rotary's Sixth Object Works in Manila*, holds the newspaper classification in the Manila Rotary Club. . . . **Mabel Worth**, *Slates Were Picturesque, But —* is a San Francisco contributor to *Child Welfare, Better Homes and Gardens*, and other magazines.

## SAFETY AS WELL AS CIVIC PRIDE



## DEMANDS WELL LIGHTED STREETS

• In communities throughout the country, well-intentioned economy measures have led to the elimination of street lights. • This has brought a new fear to citizens—especially to women and children. Automobile accidents, in which pedestrians were injured or killed, have increased on darkened streets. More crime, too, has followed. • There are many ways that a community may properly save money, but darkening its streets is not one of these. • As a good citizen, interested in the safety as well as the business welfare of your community, you are interested in keeping it safely lighted. Good lighting is good business as well as good protection. Your community requires both.

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## Open Forum

*Letters from interested readers.*

### Pollock's . . . a Gem

Channing Pollock's fine contribution, "Smart to Be Dirty?", in the December ROTARIAN is a gem! It is so good that as soon as the Managing Editor of one of Canada's leading daily journals glanced at it, he published it in its entirety.

JOHN MURPHY,  
Past President, Rotary Club,  
Acting Supt. Eng., Dept. of Highways & Canals  
Ottawa, Ont., Canada

### Too Strong?

I want to thank you for publishing, and Channing Pollock for writing, that article "Smart to be Dirty?" in the December issue of THE ROTARIAN.

Any artist (?), writer, publisher, actor or producer who is willing, for money, and that is all it is for, to publish indecency in any form has lost his self-respect. He insults all he is supposed to entertain in assuming they love to wallow in the same dirt he is in. He is in the same class with the lowest thief who cares nothing for the welfare of his fellow man if he can get money for his own selfish self. He is willing to leave the world worse rather than better for his life in it. That is far from the Rotarian idea. Am I putting it too strong?

JOHN STERLING, Rotarian  
Watertown, N. Y.

### Rotary in 5 Points

Re: the question: "What is the real meaning of Rotary to me?" in an editorial in January ROTARIAN, I jotted down the following:

1. FELLOWSHIP: Each week at the luncheon hour I meet "Art," "Jim," "Mike," and "Frank." They are different in personality, nationality, business lines, and belief. A fellow-feeling and toleration are cultivated. "Shall brothers be and a' that."

2. CHEERFULNESS: Greetings, music, conversation, convenient food, and a leisure hour well spent. "Cheerfulness, thou buoyant spirit."

3. INFORMATION: The speaker, visiting members, past presidents, and occasionally an international official, make for a broadened mind. "Each mind has its own method."

4. COMMUNITY WELFARE: Visits to local industrial plants, united relief office, high school, and Legion hall. "He profits most, etc."

5. INTERNATIONALISM: Twenty-seventh District. Visits to Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catherine, and Niagara Falls, Ont. "Peace rules the day, where reason rules the mind." Rotary means to me the higher things of life.

FRED PARKHURST, Rotarian  
Kenmore, N. Y.

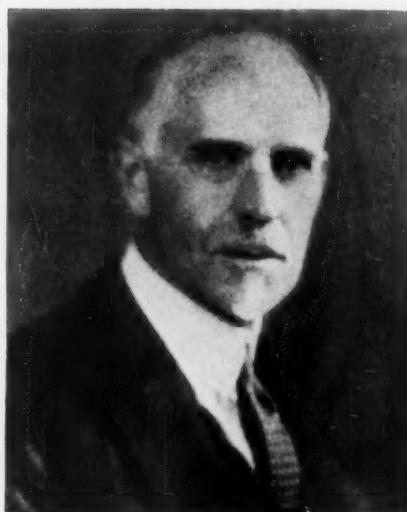
### Missed a Copy?

For some reason, my ROTARIAN for December has not reached me. I surely do not want to miss my magazine. I read everything in every issue. Please send me a copy.

J. EARL JAMES,  
Secretary, Rotary Club  
Kokomo, Ind.

Other subscribers who miss copies are urged to follow Rotarian James' example. The circulation department gives prompt attention to requests of this kind.—The Editors.

[Other Letters on page 45]



Earnest Elmo Calkins

## Cities Beautiful

What can Rotarians do to make their city a more beautiful place in which to live? Earnest Elmo Calkins, dean of American advertising men, whose hobby is gardening, will tell you in your ROTARIAN for March.

Photo: Columbia Broadcasting System



Walter B. Pitkin

## Living is an Art

"Your philosophy of life largely determines your health and happiness. A tense philosophy keeps your body tense . . ." That's the way this notable article, by the author of "Life Begins at Forty," a favorite contributor among ROTARIAN readers, starts . . .

## In Your March ROTARIAN